TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

GOLD AND GRAY.

BY M. MOLINE.

A picture I saw in the twilight,
A picture grand and true,
Surpassing the art of mankind,
The painter's richest hue.

'Twas Youth and Age and Beauty,
Innocence, Care and Love,
A really living picture
From the Master-hand above.

Age was silently dreaming
Of the past, the joy and pain;
How the links of love that bound him
Had loosened from the chain.

'Till he stood alone by the river
Awaiting the boatman's call,
To row him o'er the current
To meet his loved ones all.

Youth with laughing features
Sat twining leaves so bright,
With never a thought of sorrow
In his heart so pure and light.

Gazing anon at the tear-dimmed eyes,
Wondering why the sigh
When skies were blue and blossoms fair
And singing birds were nigh.

But you have seen the picture,
They are countless in the land,
The work of an unseen artist,
And drawn by a Master-hand.

'Twas only my grandsire sitting
Where the evening shadows play,
And baby Louis nestling
With the gold against the gray.

Yes, the gold locks softly blending
With grandpa's silver white,
'Twas truly a beautiful picture
Of Life the morn and night.

IF ONLY THE HEART COULD FORGET.

BY SARAH D. HOBART.

If only the heart could forget
The torture and grief of the years gone by,
The hopes of our childhood that shattered lie,
The lightning that clove through a cloudless sky,
The graves with our sad tears wet!
Then the birds might warble a song of glee,
The sun shine sweet o'er the happy sea,
The future a vision of glory be,
If only the heart could forget.

For the world has no room for grief,
The wave lashed shore turns her cheek to the sun,
The starlight shines when the day is done,
O'er the fire-swept plain the grass will run;
Even the bird finds relief
In the song that pierces the tempest wrack;
The sweet flowers spring in the cyclone's track;
The soul that treadeth shall know no lack,
For the burden of life is brief.

Our Story Teller.

PINKIE'S REVENGE.

BY HELEN HUNT JACKSON (H. H.)

"What a perfect shame that she got here to-day!"

"Sh— sh—. She might hear you!"

"Nonsense! She is down in the reception room. I don't suppose, if she is from the backwoods, she has got ears that can hear through floors."

"Girls, I am ashamed of you. How can you be so unfeeling toward your own cousin!"

"I don't care, mamma, she is sure to be awkward and dowdy. How can we have her at the dinner table to-night? I shall die of mortification to have to introduce her to Mr. Morris as our cousin."

"Perhaps she will be too tired to come down to dinner after such a long ride. It is a little awkward to add another to a set dinner party."

"Oh! mams, bless you for the thought. You can tell her that she is too tired. You can arrange it, I know!"

"Well, I'll try."

These were the sentences which fell on the ears of Priscilla Bent as she sat alone, waiting to see the aunt and cousins whom she had come all the way from Kansas to New York to visit, of whose welcome she felt as sure as if she had known them all her life. It was by a blunder of the servant that she had been shown directly up stairs into the drawing-room, which communicated by folding doors with the room where were sitting mother and daughters.

"Pinkie! What a name!" continued the first speaker. "Who ever heard of such a name, except for a dog?"

"Her name is Priscilla," replied the mother, "but Pinkie was given to her by her father, when she was a little girl, on account of her pink cheeks."

"Well, I shall call her Priscilla."

"And I too."

"Your father will not like it," said Mrs. Bent. "But we must go down."

A swift rush of three women down the staircase, three loud exclamations of dismay at the sight of the empty reception room, looks of dismay and a smothered whisper of vexation.

"How stupid of Ben! Do you suppose she heard—"

These were the next scenes in the swift little drama which here began so inauspiciously under Mr. Silas Bent's roof this morning. And next to these followed one which seemed almost a justification of all that the Misses Bent had said in regard to their cousin. Slowly rising to her feet, grasping her umbrella firmly in her left hand, rose a tall, an exceedingly tall, young woman, who exclaimed in a nasal voice, "Well, I was jest a comin' to look ye up. I didn't know as that fine black gentleman o' yourn had condescended to let you know I was here. I'm most tired to death, I tell you: Four days an' four nights in the cars is enough to kill an ox. But I'll be all right's soon's I get my coffee. I reckon breakfast 's all cleared away by this time, but I don't want much, only a cup of coffee, if the cook hain't thrown it out. I'm real glad to see you. I 'spose uncle got my letter, didn't he?" And pausing in her breathless speech, pretty Priscilla Bent looked sheepishly into the faces of her equally shamefaced relatives. If they had not been too guiltily disturbed in their own minds of fears of having been overheard in their inhospitable comments, they might have detected a strange look on their Kansas cousin's face, a mixture of twinkle and terror. But they saw, heard nothing except what so thoroughly corroborated their worst fears. Even Mrs. Bent herself, who had resolved beforehand to be thoroughly kind to the child of her husband's favorite brother, was thrown off her balance, and in spite of herself, the welcome she gave was curt and cool.

But nothing appeared to daunt the terrible Pinkie. Radiant good humor shone in her face; her tongue ran like a clapper, and when the dinner party was mentioned, Pinkie cried:

"Not much! I ain't too tired. I'll just bunk down and by 6 o'clock I'll be fresh as a rooster! We don't often get a chance to a regular dinner party out in Emporia, and I don't mean to miss one this winter. Say—shall I wear my very best? I've read about the kind of clothes you New Yorkers wear to dinners. But I've got some A No. 1 gowns, I tell you. Now, you just show me my room, and I'll go straight to bed an' stay there till dinner time. You let your black man bring me up a tumbler of milk, will ye, along about 1 o'clock, and a doughnut or a hard tack. I'm used to eatin' heartily in the middle o' the day."

When the door was finally shut upon Pinkie, her aunt and cousin exchanged looks.

"Horrible!" cried the youngest daughter, Carrie. "It's worse than I ever conceived. How could papa send for her?"

"He has not seen her since she was 10 years old," said Mrs. Bent, dismally. "Of course he could not dream she would be like this. He has always said her mother was a charming woman; and they lived in Europe for several years when she was little. It is horrible, girls!"

"Bunk down!" ejaculated the eldest daughter, Sophia.

"Fresh as a rooster!" echoed Carrie.

"Mamma, I shall go to bed myself and be too ill to appear to-night. I never can live through it; never! I don't believe Mr. Morris will ever cross our threshold again."

"Then he is welcome to stay away," said Mrs. Bent, hotly.

While this distressed consultation was going on between Mrs. Bent and her daughters, Pinkie, safe locked in her room, was holding one with herself. Tears sparkled in her eyes, but her face was full of mirth.

"I will!" she muttered. "I will do it! It will be good enough for them. I know I can. It will teach them a good lesson. But I'll have to work like a Trojan to get the dress ready. Let me see what I have got that will do? Ha! I have it! That old tableau dress will be just the thing."

"How lucky I brought it!" she chuckled, as she shook out the folds of a white muslin made in the most antiquated country fashion. "Now I can go to sleep and rest easy for an hour, 'awkward and dowdy.' That is what I will be," and in five minutes mischievous Pinkie Bent was sound asleep.

Anxiety and vexation had made Carrie ill, and it was with a most unbecoming flush on her harrassed face that she appeared in the drawing-room a few moments before the dinner hour. There sat the cousin from Kansas! Was ever such a figure seen in a New York drawing-room before?

A plain white muslin, made in the shepherdess style, very full and very short, scarlet stockings, a broad scarlet sash, and worst of all on the head a turban of white muslin, with a scarlet poppy flaunting in front! This was what the malicious Pinkie had done with herself, malicious Pinkie whose trunks were full of exquisite French gowns such as her cousins had never owned, and not often seen. She knew at least that the opals on her soft white neck would command a certain sort of respect, even from her inhospitable relatives.

"Thank heaven she wore them. That will show people she at least has money. That necklace couldn't have cost less than $1,000."

"Yes," replied Pinkie, nonchalantly. "Ma likes 'em best of all she's got. They're ma's. I like flowers better. I'm great on artificial flowers; always wear 'em every day."

The guests were already arriving, Mr. Bent himself among them, he having, according to the fashion of New York business men, arrived home only in time to dress for dinner. His heart was so full of affectionate welcome for his niece, whom he remembered well as a beautiful child of ten, only half a dozen years ago, that he did not at first note anything but the lovely uplifted eyes, and the affectionate voice

As the dinner progressed even unobservant Mr. Bent became aware that his niece's attire was not what it should be, and that her voice was too loud. "But the women folks can soon straighten that all out, and the child's as pretty as a picture."

So also thought the Hon. Mr. Morris, who, to Carrie's vexation, on being told by her that the young lady in white was a cousin, who had arrived most inopportunely from Kansas, had exclaimed: "From Kansas! How delighted I am. That is the state of all others I am most interested in seeing. I am going out there in the spring."

"If all the Kansas ladies have so wonderful a complexion as your cousin, that is another reason for visiting the region. Pray, present me to her, will you? I should like to ask her many questions. Perhaps, ah—" he stammered, with the curious mixture of diffidence and audacity one so often sees in Englishmen, "perhaps your mother will be so very good as to let me have the pleasure of sitting by her side at dinner—that is, if it will not disarrange your plans."

"I am quite sure mama will not relinquish the pleasure of having you chiefly to herself at dinner," quickly responded Carrie, her heart full of anger and mortification. Nevertheless, several times in the course of the dinner Mr. Morris heard the shrill voice, and thought to himself: "What a pity the American voice is so high pitched."

When the gentlemen joined the ladies in the drawing-room Mr. Morris looked eagerly for the Kansas cousin. Not seeing her, he accosted Mrs. Bent with true English bluffness: "I don't see your niece from Kansas; I hope she has not gone; I was counting on talking with her all the rest of the evening."

With mingled resentment and confusion Mrs. Bent replied: "My niece went up stairs immediately after dinner."

In truth, Mrs. Bent was in a state of nervous bewilderment. Without for a moment suspecting the real reason of Pinkie's withdrawal, she had perceived that the girl was greatly moved as she came swiftly to her when they were entering the drawing-room.

"Aunt, I must ask you to excuse me. I am going up-stairs to change my dress. I was not dressed as I should have been."

"Never mind, child, never mind."

Pinkie was gone.

It did not take long for her to finish her transformation touches. The dainty white surah silk, with billowy reaches of white lace from belt to hem, the soft, clinging gloves to the shoulders, the opal bracelets, the white ostrich feather fan, the white satin slippers—all were in readiness. But at last Pinkie's heart failed her.

"It was a shameful trick to play on them. I shall cry; I know I shall, and I'd rather die than cry before that Englishman."

At last she stole down slowly, hesitatingly. Black Ben caught sight of her first, and reeled back with excitement.

It was an unerring instinct which led Pinkie, on entering the drawing-room, to glide swiftly to her uncle's side, and putting both hands into his, say:

"Dear Uncle Silas, won't you make my peace with aunt, and ask your friends here to forgive me for masquerading at your dinner?"

Before she had half-finished speaking the company had gathered close around her.

"I must say," began Mrs. Bent in an angry tone. But Pinkie went on resolutely:

"I could not resist the temptation to live up to the New Yorkers' idea of a Kansas girl just for an hour or two. You know that I was exactly the sort of a person you all expect to see from the West." She gathered courage as she saw smiles. "Yes, you all know it," embracing the group in her appealing glance, "and we out West all know it. Then, forgive me. You ask them to forgive me, dear Uncle Silas, won't you?" But Uncle Silas was laughing too heartily. He bent over and kissed her forehead.

"I ask them all to forgive me for kissing you," he said. "A capital joke, Pinkie!"

"The best bit of acting I ever saw," cried the Hon. Mr. Morris; "quite clever; very neat. Upon my word, though, I do think now, really, Miss Bent, I should have seen through it; I don't think you could have deceived me."

"I should not have tried," replied Pinkie, very simply. Yet there was a certain indefinable something in tone which made the Hon. Mr. Morris change color.

There are no words in which to describe the embarrassment of Mrs. Bent and her daughters.

"Had Pinkie overheard what they said about her?"

They sounded her as far as they dared. But they never found out.

To only one person did Pinkie ever tell the whole. That was to the Hon. Mr. Morris, after she had been for some weeks his wife.

"I thought it was so unjust in them, Frank," she said; "so cruel. I'd just give them a lesson and let them see that manners may be only skin deep—easily put on or put off. But I'd never have done it, Frank, if I had seen you first—never. I wanted to run out of the room as soon as I saw you look at me."

"You needn't to have," replied the Hon. Mr. Morris, "for I thought as soon as my eyes fell on you that I had never seen so lovely a face before."

"Did you really?" asked Pinkie.

"Really," answered the Hon. Mr. Morris,

SALLY ANN JONES PAPERS.

No. 4—Reminiscences of Farm Life—The Queer Peculiarity of the Roberts Family—Watch and the Sheep.

A few years ago, a family by the name of Roberts lived on a farm joining ours. The Roberts family had several striking peculiarities, but the most striking was, that all the members of that family talked through their noses. I don't know that my theory is correct, but I think it is highly probable that ere Moses and Jerusha were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, that Jerusha alone was guilty of that peculiarity, and that Moses, who tried to imitate her in everything because he considered her his intellectual superior, learned the trick from her; then it followed, as a natural consequence, that the young Robertses imitated their parents. There were six girls in the family and a 17-year-old boy that the other members of the family called "Brother."

The girls were industrious, and worked in the house and out of doors, wherever work was needed, but Jerusha said that brother was "triflin', but then he was honest." Jerusha had a natural talent for getting into trouble with her neighbors, and she usually dragged Moses in with her. Moses, like the great founder of his name, was very meek, and would never have thought of getting into trouble on his own account, but he had as little thought of refusing to follow where Jerusha led. Jerusha was a weaver of rag carpets, and always had a story to whine through her nose about how some of her neighbors had tried to cheat her, or had accused her of trying to cheat them by using more rags for their carpets than she ought to have used.

For a long time, I got along peaceably with Jerusha by having no dealings with her, but one morning, when I was turning the cows into the stalk field, she came up to the fence, and says she, "I wish some of your folks to kill your dog, and if you don't Moses will kill him for you."

"What has our dog been doing?" says I.

"He was after our sheep last night," says she.

"I guess not," says I, "for Watch don't run about at nights."

"Yes, he does too," says she, "for brother says he seen him, and brother is truthful, if he is triflin'."

"I guess he takes the truthful after his father," says I.

That made her mad, and she talked through her nose pret y fast, and warned me that if any of their sheep were killed we would have to pay for them. I found that I was getting mad too, and I never want to say anything rough or unladylike to anybody, so I just says to her, says I, "Now you had better just stop your jaw and start for home, or I shall set the dog after you pretty quick," and she went off, talking back, as far as I could hear.

Next morning I was busy cooking breakfast when Jacob looked out of the kitchen window, and says he, "I declare to gracious, mother, if there don't come the whole Roberts tribe trailing through the snow, right through the brush and briers, and over the fences; and oh, my goodness! there goes Mary Ann up to her neck in that old well! Oh Jehosaphat! Jerusha is clean gone out of sight in the ditch!" and the boy laughed till he couldn't stand on his feet.

"Whatever in the world are they coming here for?" says I.

I opened the door and looked out, and as soon as Jerusha saw me she yelled at the top of her voice, "I guess you'll own now that your dog kills sheep, for he killed one for us last night, and we've tracked him all the way from where he killed it right up to your house. I know'd you'd say it wasn't him that done it, so I made Moses and Mary Ann and Rachel and Brother, and Mahala, and Josephine, and Drusilla and Melissa all come with me to prove what I say."

"I guess you've not proved it after all your trouble," says I, "for I made Jeremiah tie Watch up before we went to bed, last night, and there he is tied yet, so it's not at all likely that he killed your sheep."

"There's some trick about it," says she, "I know it was him that done it, and I'll bet a dollar that if you'll look in his mouth, you'll find wool in his teeth now."

"I know he didn't," says I, "but I belong to the church, and I wont bet."

"That dispute can be easily decided," says Jeremiah, as he opened the dog's mouth and looked at his teeth.

"Well, I declare, Sally Ann," says he, "there is wool in his teeth."

"Now then, I guess that settles it," says Jerusha.

"No, it don't settle it," says I, "for it would be about like you to bring wool here in the night, and put it in his teeth just to get him killed."

I never saw anybody else so mad as Jerusha was when I said that, and all the Robertses commenced talking through their noses at once. Jeremiah stood with his hands in his pantaloons pockets and looked like as if he didn't know what to do next, and Jacob laughed fit to kill himself, I happened to turn my eye toward David, and I saw him look at Jacob in a distressed kind of way that I knew meant something, so I walked up to him and led him off to one side, and says I, "David, tell me this minute what it is that you know about all this fuss, for I know from the way you looked just now at Jacob that you know something about it."

Says he, "Watch wasn't tied up all night.

"What do you mean?" says I.

"Why," says he, "about 10 o'clock last night Jack Curtis came to our bedroom window and called Jake, and Jake went out; and they untied Watch and wen a coon hunting; and when they came back Jake forgot all about Watch and didn't tie him. So he got up right early and tied him before you was up, so you wouldn't know anything about it."

I didn't faint, and I didn't go with tears and beg Jerusha's pardon, but Jeremiah killed the dog and paid for the sheep.

Jeremiah never would whip the boys for anything, so Jacob wasn't at all afraid of him; but he managed to get into a place where I could not catch him in the daytime, and kept his bedroom door locked of nights for as much as a month after that sad catastrophe.

Pres. Cleveland should bait his hook with a postoffice. He would then get plenty of bites.

GRANT'S DRINK AT VICKSBURG

What He Took When He Was Very Thirsty in Camp.

G. W. Childs in the Philadelphia Press.

Gen. Grant's personal habits in the use of liquor have been a matter of endless assertion and contradiction chiefly because he was a man of sober life, who sometimes used whisky freely, and with such men a single witness who has seen a drink taken will color the gossip of a decade with some story which is a concretion of falsehood about a single grain of truth. Gen. Rawlins early saw that safety in the trials, temptations and exposures of camp life lay in total abstinence, and while he controlled the headquarters mess the only liquor permitted in the headquarter's stores was in the staff surgeon's chest, and precious little of that. In the campaigning which stretched from Shiloh on, Gen. Rawlins was relentless on any evasion of this rule. An officer of Gen. Thomas' staff tells a story of a visit to Gen. Grant's headquarters in the field during the Vicksburg campaign, where he was made at home in the headquarters mess. It was a Mississippi June, hot and dusty, and he was surrounded by old West Point friends; but first the afternoon supper, and then the evening wore away without word or sign of "how" as they used to say in the Seventh cavalry. At last he ventured on a suggestion, a timid, halting remark, to the surgeon on headquarters staff, who, in a whisper, explained that Gen. Rawlins was "death on liquor," but that towards taps the surgeon's shelter tent held something. An hour later the officer and the surgeon, sitting on each side of a cracker box, which carried a tin cup, a goblet and a bottle—the one bottle in headquarters. There was a gurgling sound, the aroma of old rye was on the air, and outside came a step—the two men looked guiltily at each other; the flap of the shelter tent moved, the lips of the surgeon shaped the words: "it is Rawlins"—and the flap flew back, and Grant himself stepped half in, reached out without a word, seized the goblet, emptied it and retired as silently. "Well, we are dished," was the comment of the surgeon; but breakfast found the general commanding silent and imperturbable, and the headquarters men still dry. Years afterward the officer and Gen. Grant were in the smoker of a Pullman together. The latter dropped his cigar straight down, after a fashion he had, and asked abruptly: "Do you remember that drink on the Big Black river?" "Perfectly," said the officer, with alacrity. "I don't think I ever wanted a drink so much, before or since," was Gen. Grant's solitary comment.

A REMARKABLE STORY.

How Mrs. Spurgeon's Slightest Wishes are Granted.

The *Presbyterian Monthly* is responsible for this story: During an illness of Mrs. Spurgeon, before Mr. Spurgeon left her room for the journey he was contemplating, she remarked that she hoped he would not be annoyed with her for telling him what had been passing through her mind. She made him, however, promise that he would not try to procure the objects for which she had been longing. She then told him that she had been wishing for a piping bullfinch and an onyx ring. Of course Mr. Spurgeon expressed his willingness to get both, but she held him to his promise. He had to make a sick call on his way to the station, as well as call at the Tabernacle. Shortly after reaching the sick person's house, the mother of the patient, to his amazement, asked Mr. Spurgeon if Mrs. S. would like a piping bullfinch; that they had one, but that its music was trying on the invalid, and they would gladly part with it to one who would give it the requisite care. He then made his call at the Tabernacle, and, after reading a voluminous correspondence, came at last to a letter and a parcel underlying the other letters. The letter was from a lady unknown to him, who had received benefit from his services in the Tabernacle, and she, as a slight token of her appreciation of these services, asked his acceptance of the inclosed onyx ring, necklet and bracelets, for which she had no further use. This intensified his surprise, and he hastened home with what had been so strangely sent, went up to his wife's sick room, and placed the object she had longed for before her. She met him with a look of pained reproach, as if he had allowed his regard to override his promise, but when he detailed the true circumstances of the case, she was filled with surprise, and asked Mr. Spurgeon what he thought of it. His reply was characteristic: "I think you are one of your heavenly Father's spoiled children, and he just gives you whatever you ask for."

Secretary Whitney's Experiment.

Secretary of the Navy Whitney is an old New Yorker, and so familiar with the city's characteristics. He stood in the corridor of the Fifth avenue hotel in light conversation with Secretary of the Interior Lamar, and the topic of conversation was a confidence robbery that had been perpetrated upon a guest of the house that day. Whitney maintained that while some men were astonishingly gullible the majority were unreasonably cautious.

"To illustrate my point," he said, "let my young friend Joe Barnard here offer to give a $10 bill for $1, and not a man in this corridor will accept the offer."

The experiment was at once made. Joe was a good-looking, well-dressed fellow, with nothing in his aspect to suggest roguery. Whitney handed a crisp, new $10 note to him, and he set out on his round.

"I beg your pardon, sir," he remarked politely to Gen. Dan Sickles, who was stumping round on a leg and a crutch, "but will you please give me one dollar for this ten?" and he held the note so close to Sickles's eyes that its genuineness ought to have been visible.

A half-sarcastic, half-angry grin came over the general's face, but he deigned no reply, and contemptuously turned away. The proffer was soberly made to nine men, none being a witness of the other's refusal, and every time with the same result. Nobody would buy $10 with $1. All decided on the spur of the moment that they were the objects of a swindler's attention. The endangered note came safely back to Whitney, and the group laughed over its adventure—save Sickles, who was called in to be teased for letting so good a bargain slip.

Superfluous Information.

The students at University of Texas are always playing some game on the professors. Old Prof. Gasaway is generally selected as the target. About 3 o'clock in the morning one night last week he was disturbed by the ringing of his door-bell. Hastily enveloping his figure in a dressing gown he threw open a window and sticking out his head asked what was the cause of the disturbance. "The burglars are bad, and we only wanted to tell you that one of your windows is open." "Which one?" he asked anxiously. "The one you have got your head stuck out of, Professor," replied the students in chorus. —*Texas Siftings.*

A Peculiar Shadow Dance.

A young 5 year old hopeful was playing on the lawn with his sister when he slipped and fell. Springing up he began to belabor his companion with ungentlemanly fierceness, crying out, "If I did stand on your shadow was that any reason why you should draw it away from under me so as to throw me off my feet?" —*Foreign Letter.*

Humor.

FAST RUNNING.

The Sort of Time They Make Out West.

"I've heard tell a great deal about fast running, lately," said the engineer; "they talk of their 84 miles in 80 minutes, as if it was an easy matter, but my opinion is, half of these stories are lies—yes, sir, lies, open and shut. I don't see what a man wants to lie about a little thing like a fast run for. If it was fast it was fast, and if it wasn't quite so fast it was a little slower. That's all you can make of it.

"Did I ever have a fast run myself? Yes, I did, but I don't like to tell about it for fear you'll think I'm stretching things. I never stretch. I despise this lyin' that's gettin' to be so common, but if you want to hear a good, straight, matter-o'-fact tale of actual experience, I can tell it to you. I was running a freight on the Burlington. Was going West one afternoon with nothing but a caboose. Had orders to 'run wild.' Got a little ways out from Burlington when sunset came, and on goin' out to light the headlight my fireman found no oil in the lamp. Came back to the tender, and to our surprise there wasn't an ounce of illuminating oil aboard. There wasn't an extra bit in the caboose, either.

"'Here's a go,' says I, 'out on the road and no oil. It's against the rules to run after sunset without a headlight. If we go on we'll be discharged for disobeying orders. If we don't go on we'll be bounced for our carelessness in starting out on a run in that shape and failing to go through.'

"'Yes, it's a bad go,' said my fireman, 'but I know a way out o' the hole.'

"'How?' says I.

"'Run out,' says he. 'Yes, I mean it. The sun is just setting. We haven't any oil aboard, but we've a big lot of fuel, no load and an all-fired good locomotive. It won't be sunset in Council Bluffs for a long time yet.'

"At that he looked up at me and I at him. Our eyes met. He did not flinch a bit.

"'Do you mean it, Dave?' says I.

"For answer he grabbed his shovel and began piling in the coal on a fire already very hot. I squared myself down in my seat, pulled her back and opened her up. In five minutes she was clear back and as wide open as she could get. Dave was to do the rest with his shovelin'.

"Well, sir, whenever we'd strike an up-grade it would begin to grow too dark, and I'd shout to Dave for more steam. But when we came to a down-grade again, the air would lighten up, and sometimes we could almost see the sun. Just as we cut through the hills on the brink of the Missouri valley, it grew so dark that I shouted to Dave that we'd have to give it up. 'Let her go,' he replied; 'wait till we strike the valley.'

"Sure enough, in two minutes we shot down into the valley an' into the sunshine. Over by Omaha the red sun was sittin' low down close to the Nebraska hills, but we could see him just as plain as day. We had kept the dark behind us all the way across the State of Iowa."
—*Peck's Sun.*

Dr. Blister Gets Mad.

Kosciusko Murphy will not send for Dr. Blister in case of sickness. Dr. Blister was bragging about his profession, and complaining that it was not properly appreciated.

"That's so; I don't think the press treats you doctors right," said Murphy.

"You are correct, sir. We get all manner of abuse from these would-be humorists of the press. Almost every paper contains some slur at the doctors."

"It is not the editor's sins of commission as much as it is his sins of omission that I am alluding to now. I refer to the outrageous manner in which you are systematically neglected."

"Neglected!"

"Yes, neglected. When a man is married the newspapers invariably give the name of the clergyman who performs the ceremony, but when he dies the name of the doctor who attends him is usually omitted in the obituary notice. The doctor does as much to facilitate things as the preacher, so I don't see why he is snubbed in that way."—*Texas Siftings.*

Her Sad Birthday.

"So this is your birthday, is in Mamie?" said a visitor at the residence of Col. Witherspoon, the whole family being present in the room at the time.

"Yes, this is my birthday," replied Mamie.

"And I suppose you had lots of presents."

"My birthday is of no account," responded Mamie, shaking her head. "It is on the 25th of the month. My sister has a much nicer birthday than I have. Her's is on the 3d of the month."

"What difference does that make?"

"It makes all the difference in the world. Papa has got lots of money to buy presents with on the 3d of the month, but I don't stand no show at all on my birthday, for often his salary is almost all gone."

After the visitor had departed, Mamie was very much surprised at getting something on her birthday for which she was not prepared.—*Texas Siftings.*

Almost a Personal Allusion.

A fat old man was spread out over four seats on a Texas train. At a small station a tall lady wearing a sunbonnet, entered the car. The old fat man pretended that he did not see her, but a gentleman just behind the fat man who took up so much room, politely removed his gripsack, and she sat down, thanking him for his attention. She did not say anything for a minute or so. Then she snapped her eyes and remarked to the gentleman who had given her a seat, at the same time glancing in the direction of the corpulent old gentleman:

"You can't rely on what you read in the farm journals nowadays."

"Are they so unreliable?"

"Yes," she replied, glancing over her shoulder at the fat old man; "I read in one of them the other day that the average age of a hog is only 15 years."

The old gentleman grunted.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Decided Misnomer.

Mr. Featherly (to young lady whom he has not seen for several years)—And is it possible that this is Birdie Simpson, whom I used to know when a little girl?

Birdie Simpson (who has recently increased in flesh to 190 pounds)—Yes, Mr. Featherly, I am the same person. I do not wonder that you find me changed. I was quite a child when you saw me last.

Mr. Featherly (gallantly)—Yes, and now that you have grown so stou—er—increased so much in weight—er—ah—become a young lady, you know, I suppose I ought no longer to call you "Birdie."

The Only Obstacle.

At a seance a widow whose mother had recently died wished to communicate with the spirit of her husband. The connection being made, she said:

"Do you see much of dear mamma in heaven, John?"

"I never see her at all."

"Is it possible, John," continued the widow, regretfully, "that even now you cannot learn to love mamma?"

"I would be very glad to love the old lady," replied angelic John, "if I had the ghost of a chance, but the trouble is, she isn't here."

HOFFENSTEIN ON POLITICS.

He Instructs Herman on the Intricacies of the Case.

"Misder Hoffenstein," said Herman to his employer, as the two sat in the front of the store, waiting for a customer, "I vas dalking to Levi Loenburg, vat lives on Magazine street, und he dells me dat he vas going to vork for a bosition in de customhouse, und go in hefy for bolidics und be shust so big as any oder man in de town."

"Vell, Herman," said Hoffenstein, reflectively, "I dinks he vill do more better if he keeps mit his uncle in de dry goods pisiness, you know. Bolitics vas shust so much like a horse race dot ven you dinks you haf de sure ding you gits sold out so gwick dot your head svims und you goes around und your friend dinks dot you haf de gonsumption. A man, Herman, vot don't haf blenty uf money don't haf no more show den a blind man in a shumping match. Money is de ding vat gets de vorm und knocks de bersimmon avaw, und ven you lifs as long as me, Herman, you finds dot out you know und, like a vise child vat flocks togedder you stay mit de cloding pisiness. Bolitics vas like a ding vat dakes blace vonce ven I vas in Vicksburg, und vat shows dot you don't can always dell ven you haf a vindfall.'

"Vat vas dat, Misder Hoffenstein?" nquired Herman.

"Vell, you see, Herman, ve gets up a foot race mit Moses Goldstein, vat lifs in Vicksburg, und Solomon Loeb, vat vas in Bort Gibson. Ve all knows that Moses Goldstein can run right avay mit Loeb, und ve puts up de shob shust to vin Jacob Rosonfield's money, vat vas betting on Loeb. All uf us dinks dat ve haf a soft ding, und Rosenfield smells someding und goes to Goldstein und dells bim if he loses de race dot he gets dwendy dollars, und Goldstein dakes de money und vinks, und ve don't know anyding about it, you know. De day ven de race vas, ve starts Goldstein und Loeb even togedder, und shakes our money und bets dree to von dot Goldstein vins. Goldstein runs a couple uf yards ahead uf Loeb, und efery von dinks he vas a sure vinner, but ven he gets near de end uf de drack he sees a pile uf shavings dere, und he snorts shust like a vild horse, und kicks his legs avay up mit de air und runs out in de voods und Loeb vins de race, und I lose more as dree hundred dollars, und I vas so mad dot my eyes vas shust so green as de grass, you know. Dink, Herman, how dot tam tief Goldstein sells us out und svindles!"

"Don't you make Goldstein say vat for he does dat, Mister Hoffenstein?" said Herman, who was indignant.

"Yes, ve gets him by de collar and asks him vy he runs de road out, and vy he don't vin de race, und he says: 'Vy you leave dat bile of shavings right by de place vere I runs? You know dat I vas young and vould get scared mit the shavings, and shump from de track away.' Dat vas all de satisfaction vot we gets, Herman, und dat vas about all de satisfaction dat dey gif a man ven dey sells him out in bolitics," and Hoffenstein sauntered out on the sidewalk, and left Herman to reflect on what he had said.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

ABOUT CATS.

The Small Boy's Composition Concerning the Feline Race.

Cats is a insect what has no wings and has a long tail. It looks like fishworms, only fishworms hasn't got no hair on it like cats has. Cats is black, and sets on back fentses and buzzes its wings, which it hasn't got any. Cats'es like locusts 'bout this, skept locust'es got wings, an' cats waves its talze 'bove its head, and don't set on trees. Cats was a Nameriken invention made by a Mr. Pharaoh, of Egypt, Illinois, 'bout one thousand years ago or so; I expect it has so or mabbe more so. Anyway this man didn't get no patent on cats, and they was copied by some fulish man who carried 'em to New Yorick where they have ruled things at night with a tight pair o' strings, fur some daze. Cats has a hump back with long bristles onto it. It has a pair o' lungs, which extends clean back to it its tail, which is long. It uses all o' these yere lungs in singin' low, sweet melodies to the pail, watery mune, 'bout 1 o'clock in the morning. Cats sometimes sits on the comb of a slippery roof, an' sizen sobs an' squalls an' strokes each others whiskers. Cats uses two legs to set on, one to stand on an' tother to fan his partner with. I know two cats which did this on our wood shed. I guess they did it because they thought they would shed.

When I say this I don't mean *wood* shed, but wood *shed*. I know they got up there to shed, for Jack and me found half a hatful of catfur, an' a pocketful o' claws there the next mornin'. Wonder why they don't shed in the daytime? Must be the mune had something to do with it.

Cats, unlike the insecks, don't have no stingers. The bumblebee has. I one't caught a bumblebee an' gave it to a cat. Cats don't like bees, espeshly them what hez splinters in ther talez, wich this had. The thing stung all the way down and half way back again; that cat run about seventeen miles an' then dropped down by the shady side of a stavback an' quickly, without warnin' he hastily died a sudden death all at once, for want of breath.

Onct when Jack an' me was playin' fishin' in our well with a tom-cat tied to a string, Jack got hurt. He had the cat down in the well, waitin fur a bite, an' when his back was turned it crawled up the brick an' clawed the sap outen him. After that Jack didn't fule with cats.

I once knew a man who was wicked enough to throw a stove-lid through a big tom-cat at night, an' the very next day he heard that his grandmother had broken her leg in New Orleans and several other places, which prove how wicked and sinful it is to disturb the critters; an that's all I know about cats.

Among the Little Ones.

Lottie was invited with her mamma to a dinner party. A gentleman gravely asked her: "Are you a vegetarian?" "No," promptly said Lottie, "I am a Presbyterian."

One morning Freddie arose looking very much out of sorts, and soon showed that he was in a very ill humor.

"What is the matter with my Freddie this morning?" said mamma. "Are you sick?"

"No, ma'am," he said, with a sigh; "but I got up wrong side out."

"How greedy you are," said one little girl to another, who had taken the best apple in the dish; "I was going to take that myself."

Embarrassing Reminiscence.

Mr. Smith (who has just married his second): "Mr. Featherly, I would like to present you to my wife. My dear, Mr. Featherly."

Mr. Featherly—"Pleased to meet you, Mrs. Smith. I knew the former Mrs. Smith very well."

Mrs. Smith—"Indeed?"

Mr. Featherly—"Oh, my, yes! She was an admirable woman in every respect. Her death was a great misfortune to Mr. Smith."

A Peculiar Name.

Dumley (who had just been introduced to Miss Doddclum)—you have rather a peculiar name, Miss Doddclum. I never heard it but once before. I had some business communication with a man of that name in Peoria, Ill., and a precious rascal he proved to be, too. Did I understand Mrs. Hendricks to say that you are from Boston, Miss Doddclum?

Miss Doclum—No, sir; I am from Peoria, Ill.

Miscellany.

A Toothless Time Coming.

The American tooth, the dentists tell us, is something fast disappearing. What is to take its place they leave to conjecture. Whether a toothless race is on its way or whether a new animal is to be involved from the present human creature on this continent is perhaps an open question. Whatever it is that may come to pass the fancy recoils before the prospect. Children of 12 years often have $100 worth of gold in their mouths, others needing as much quite as badly, but unable to afford the outlay. Children of 16 often wear complete sets of false teeth, and other children innumerable have teeth that are decayed before they penetrate the gums, and that have to be filled as soon as they are in sight, the crumbling material and thin enamel, even then, giving but little to work upon.

At first it was thought all this resulted from ignorance, from candy eating, from want of care and cleanliness. But it is now understood that in most cases the fault is inherent in the quality of the tooth, and the only remedy so far suggested is a diet calculated with especial reference to the making of sound bone. This is supposed to be found in the coarse grains and food of similar character, and the most confirmed beef-eater alive yields to the superiority at this point of the little kernel of grain that feeds his beef itself.—*Harper's Bazar.*

A Story About Hayes and Arthur.

A good story is told about ex-Presidents Hayes and Arthur when they attended the Grant funeral in New York. The carriage containing the two ex-Presidents was just opposite the Twenty-third street entrance of the Fifth avenue hotel, where they were four long hours waiting for the procession to move. Gen. Arthur, who usually eats a light breakfast, becoming hungry, called to the carriage an attendant who stood at the hotel door, and asked him to bring a couple of sandwiches. In a few minutes the waiter appeared with a tray on which he carried some sandwiches neatly covered with a napkin. In the center of the tray, however, was a bottle of claret which stood bolt upright in full view of the thousands of people who thronged the sidewalks and roadways near by. Gen. Arthur told the waiter to take the claret back, saying to Senator Manderson, of Nebraska, who was leaning over the carriage door talking with the distinguished occupants of the vehicle: "Probably the claret is superfluous, as Gen. Hayes has undoubtedly a flask in his pocket." "No," said Gen. Hayes, with a twinkle in his eye, "since I sold my saloon in Omaha I no longer carry a flask."—*N. Y. Letter.*

Trades for American Boys.

The trades in our country, of late years, have been almost monopolized by foreigners. The American boy, however, when he does take a trade, goes straight on to the top of the ladder. It seems as if our boys would rather be fourth-rate lawyers, or physicians, than earn their living by working with their hands. Only the other day I read in a New York newspaper of a young lawyer in a distant city, whom I knew some years ago when I resided in that section of the country, who literally starved to death. He made scarcely any money, was too proud to tell of his want, lived as long as he could on crackers and water, and was found one day in his office, dead from lack of nourishment. He should never have entered the legal profession, for he had no ability in that direction. As a farmer or a mechanic he might have lived a long, useful and successful life.

No boy, of course, should enter a trade unless he feels himself fitted for it; but, on the other hand, he should not, it seems to me, let the false pride against manual labor, which now pr

Recent Literature.

THE LADY WITH THE RUBIES. A Novel. From the German of F. Marlitt. Translated by Mrs. A. L. Wister. J. P. Lippincott, Philadelphia. Price $1.25.

This is one of those fascinating translations which have made Mrs. Wister's name almost a household word in the United States. The book before us is no exception to the rule. It is exceedingly interesting, though sensational, as most of the German stories that come to us through translations are. It will be a welcome addition to those which have gone before.

STRUCK DOWN. A Novel. By Hawley Smart. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

This is one of what is called the New Twenty-Five Cent Series. The heroine is introduced in the first chapter, a tragedy in the second, and the rest of the book is devoted to unravelling the mystery connected with it. It is very well written and quite interesting.

THE MARINE MYSTERY. By J. Eston Cooke. D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price 25 cents.

This is the history of a crime and the following it up by the interested in the matter. The plot is well laid and the *denouement* skillfully arranged. It will be found pleasant summer reading.

EGYPT. By Clara Erskine Clement, Author of "A Simple Story of the Orient." Lothrop's Library of Useful Stories. Edited by Arthur Gilman. New edition. Boston: Lothrop & Co. Price $1.50.

The author of Egypt is well known by her other liter ry productions. She was especially fitted for its preparation by personal acquaintance with the country as well as by thorough reading and study. Beginning with the earliest times—the Memphian period, 3,000 to 4,000 B. C., she gives a clear account of the condition of Egypt and the character of its inhabitants. She describes the every day life of the people, their habits and customs, their social and public life, their amusements, the peculiarities of their religion, and traces the development and changes of the people and dynasties down to the year 1879. The volume is very fully illustrated and handsomely bound.

THE SANITARY ENGINEER. A Journal of Civil and Sanitary Engineering, Architecture and Building, and Public and Private Hygiene. Conducted by Henry C. Meyer. New York, 149 William street.

This is the bound volume No. 11 of this most excellent magazine, which gives the very best suggestions possible in regard to sanitary matters. The volume is a most valuable one, the illustrations are excellent, in fact of themselves worth more than the price of the book. For builders, the work is invaluable.

THE 57TH OHIO VET. VOL. INFANTRY IN THE WAR FOR THE UNION. By Edward C. Culp, Late Lieut. of 57th Ohio. Topeka, Kan.: C. W. Babcock & Co. Price $2.

This is a statistical history of the part taken by this regiment in the late war. It is, the author says, a plain record of events, and will be of interest only to those who participated in the changing fortunes of the regiment. But a small edition was prepared with this idea in view. To those for whom it is specially intended, it will be very interesting.

THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

The September number is perhaps not quite so good (from the "general reader's" point of view) as some of its admirable predecessors, though good enough. Articles above the usual editorial standard, notes, book reviews, scientific miscellany and correspondence, it has papers by Dr. W. T. Barnard on "The Relation of Railway Managers and Employees," by Dr. Wm. G. Thompson on "The Present Aspect of Medical Education," by J. Behrens on "Insect Fertilization of Flowers," by Prof. Edward D. Cope on "The Origin of Man and the Other Vertebrates," by Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi on "An Experiment in Primary Education," by Prof. H. N. Moseley, F. R. S., on "The Fauna of the Seashore," by Dr. Alfred E. Brehm on "Siberia and the Exiles," by Frederick A. Fernald, and several others. D. Appleton & Co., New York. Yearly subscription $5.

THE CENTURY.

Of greatest public interest among the contents of the September *Century* are Gen. Grant's article on "The Siege of Vicksburg," the forcible frontispiece portrait after a photograph taken when Gen. Grant was President (with which is given a facsimile of his first signature on the army pay roll after his "general retired"), and a "personal" supplication from Gen. Grant, dated Mt. McGregor, June 22, which is printed with "Memoranda on the Civil War," in which he withdraws what was said by him in the *Century* of last February in regard to the conduct of "Gen. Lew Wallace and Gen. Ord look at Vicksburg." An editorial on "Battle of the Time" explains why Gen. Grant's article on Vicksburg is printed without illustrations, and also that the subject will be resumed, with pictures, at another time. A supplemental article of great interest, in the "Recollections of a Woman's Days of the Siege of Vicksburg," which gives an inside view of the hardships and anxieties suffered by the besieged. There are several other articles of interest connected with the "Civil War," while the miscellaneous articles are rich and varied, touching, several of them, upon the topics of the day. The stories, and illustrations, and there are several poems and a short war story. The Century Co., New York. Yearly subscription $4.

ST. NICHOLAS.

The September number has a long and varied table of contents, one of the most attractive features of which is a fanciful tale by Frank R. Stockton, entitled "The Battle of the Third Cousins." "A Great Financial Scheme," by Sophie Swett, is a very funny story with a "good moral" to it. In "Spiders of the Sea," C. F. Holder contributes an interesting paper about crabs, and their many curious ways and uses. Henry Frederic Reddall writes an entertaining article on "Nicknames." The number is well supplied with poems and verses, among the latter being "Lady Golden Rod," by Carrie W. Benson. Of the serials, "Sheep or Silver?" is concluded; while both "Driven Back to Eden," by E. P. Roe, and "His One Fault," by J. T. Trowbridge, are evidently working to the satisfactory conclusions, next month. The illustrations are especially noteworthy this month, and include a full-page engraving, direct from nature, by Elbridge Kingsley, and a full-page engraving, by Alfred R. Sterner, called "By the Sea."

THE OUTING.

The contents of the September number are: Frontispiece; Sportsmen's Hotel on "The Neck;" "The Buffalo Meet of the L. A. W.;" "Bicycle Jests;" "Haunted" (Poem); "Who Wins, Wins All;" "Midsummer;" "Love,—or a Name;" "Morning Mist;" "Through 'The Neck' on a Bicycle;" "The Nonquitsuk and Farmington Valleys;" "Stories of Sport, Part IV.;" "On Proper Economy of Trade;" "With General Crook in the Sierra Madre;" "Trump Leads in Whist;" "Autocrathos;" "A Modern Tramp;" "A Canterbury Pilgrimage;" "The Descent of the St. Lawrence Rapids in a Canoe;" "The Outing Club;" and the usual editorial miscellany. The Outing Co., 175 Tremont street, Boston, Mass. Yearly subscription, $3.

THE ART AMATEUR.

The September number contains some clever figure designs, suitable to stocking tops, for outline embroidery or sacque decorations; a page of monograms in G, another of designs for metal work and three pages of designs for altar-cloth borders, wall pockets and a photographic frame, besides china painting designs for a dessert plate (a study of fruit), and a cup and saucer (antique). The frontispiece is an attractive pen sketch by James Symington, "The Dust," and there are other interesting examples of pen work by Boughton, Bridgman, Moran and Knight. The valuable series of articles on "Amateur Photography" concludes, for the present, with some excellent directions for portrait groups, and the practical topics of scene painting and embroidery stitches receive continued attention. The number is especially rich in needlework, both in text and illustrations, and the three admirable linen altar-cloth borders are the first of a series of ecclesiastical designs to be continued steadily during the next eighteen months. The dramatic feuilleton is revived, and "My Note-Book" is as spicy as ever. Price 25 cents. Montague Marks, publisher, 23 Union Square, New York. $4 a year.

ART AND DECORATION.

The August number is the fourth issue of this new magazine devoted to interior and exterior adornment. The illustrations are many, and to decorators, or those who are building homes, its suggestions are invaluable. The articles are well given, showing artistic taste. No 9 East 17th street, New York. Yearly $2.50 or 25 cents a number.

THE DOBCAS.

The September number of this excellent magazine contains the usual number of patterns for knitting and crochetting, several of which are illustrated. There is also a very interesting chapter on "Decorative Art." This magazine is filling a field heretofore unoccupied and filling it well. Hoard Bros., 872 Broadway, New York. Yearly, $1.

DIXIE.

The first issue of a magazine under the above title, published at Atlanta, Georgia, has reached us. This initial number presents an attractive appearance. One of the best articles is entitled "The Great Tariff Issue." It is an urgent plea for protection and its influence upon the manufactures of the country is stated in strong terms. Another interesting article is "The Forest Wealth of Dixie." The magazine as a whole is good and should command success. The Dixie Company, Atlanta, Ga. Yearly, $2.

THE BLACK DIAMOND.

The initial number of the *Black Diamond*, a journal devoted to the interests of coal miners, shippers and merchants, has made its appearance. Matters relative to the coal industry are discussed with ability. The coal mining and coal interests of the country are carefully and intelligently reviewed in the *Black Diamond*. It promises to be of much usefulness, and will no doubt receive a liberal patronage. Published monthly at Chicago by the National Coal Exchange, at $1 per year. F. I. Jervis and H. A. Bischoff, editors; G. W. Collings, manager.

STRAY FACTS.

"Confound it" was the nearest Gen. Grant ever came to profanity.

Fifteen million horses are now owned in America, and more than 1,000,000 a year must be bred to keep up the supply.

By a provision in the laws of the republic of Mexico it is said that all persons not Mexicans are prohibited from owning an estate within twenty leagues of the boundary line.

Twenty-five years ago, at Marieville, Rouville county, Quebec, Timothee Ponthus, aged 20, lead to the altar a pretty girl of sweet sixteen. The other day the pair celebrated their silver wedding, and what do you think was the crowning wreath of the feast? A ring of 24 children, all hearty and blooming. The father is only 45 and the mother 41. Vive la Canadienne!

The death of "H. H.," the talented poet and authoress, was caused by the high French heel on which she wore. In June, 1884, she fell down a flight of stairs at Colorado Springs and suffered from a compound fracture of her leg. The confinement impaired her general health, and, going to California for change of air, was poisoned by sewer gas in San Francisco and never rallied from "nerve exhaustion."

Concerning the word "cabs," used in Philadelphia to denote a hand bag, the origin of which has been lately discussed, a French dictionary gives "*cabas*, a basket made of rushes," and Littre says that a *cabas* is a flat basket of plaited straw for the use of women. The occurrence of the word in the Philadelphia vernacular is a notable instance of verbal transplantation.

The London *Mechanical World* admits the superiority of the tools used in every mechanical trade in America, their great perfection, their adaptability to the daily changing needs of commerce, the saving of hand labor they insure, and the consequent economy in the price of production.

The difference between a cyclone and a tornado is not commonly understood. Cyclones are ocean storms moving landward, while tornadoes are land storms, although they sometimes pass out to sea a considerable distance before their fury is exhausted. The cyclone is a tropical product, and is unknown in summer, while the tornado comes from cool regions and is most destructive in the warmest weather. The cyclone has great breadth, and a ship may float in it without injury, while the track of the tornado is narrow, and nothing but adamant can resist its destructive power.

Cloud-burst is the new name which has obtained popular acceptation for the terrific storms which explode with destructive force, and which do not appear to be of a cyclonic origin, the course of which can be traced for greater or less distance across sections of the country.

AROUND THE TEA-TABLE.

The Indians are said to call Gen. Sheridan "The-Chunky-Man-Who-Means-Business."

A prominent mathematician's wife has presented him with a pair of twins. He has now attained the full sum of human happiness, with two to carry.

A youngster of five was sent to the nearest barber shop to have his hair cut.

"How do you want it cut?" said the barber; "all mowed off for the summer?"

"No, I want it cut *with a hole in it*, like pap's!"

It is generally believed that the negro requires but little sleep. This idea has doubtless arisen from the fact that he takes but little sleep during the melon season.

A coincidence: "All alone, my dear child. I am afraid that husband of yours neglects you terribly. He's always at his club when I call." "Yes, mamma; but he's at home at all other times."

An exchange says: "The perfect fire escape is not yet made." The revisers, we believe, don't claim that they have got it absolutely perfect, but they do think that it is the best fire escape in the market.

Ethel used to play a good deal in the Sabbath-school class. One day she had been very quiet. She sat up prim, and behaved herself so nicely that after the recitation was over the teacher remarked: "Ethel, my dear, you were a very good little girl to-day." "Yes'm. I couldn't help being good. I dot a tif neck!"

He met her in the garden,
And she was all alone,
His arm he folded round her waist,
And said she was his own.
He on her lips imprinted
A kiss with true love's zest,
And that was passion's fervor,
Her soft white hand he pressed.
She screamed, and then his ardor
Was in a moment dashed;
For in that soft white hand she held
An egg, that now was smashed.

PITH AND POINT.

Jones has just returned from a vacation trip to the south shore. When asked if he saw any Duxbury clams, he said he did not, but he had seen dogs bury bones.—*Boston Transcript.*

Doctor—(who had been sent for at 2 a. m.): "Madame, pray send at once for the clergyman, and, if you want to make your will, for the lawyer." Madame (horrified): "Good Gracious! Is it dangerous, doctor?" "Not a bit of it; but I don't want to be the only one who has been disturbed in his sleep for nothing."

"Pa," said a little boy, "what is an absolute monarchy?" "I can't explain it my son, so that you can comprehend it. Wait until you get married, my son, and then you'll know."

Old man (to daughter)—"Young Mr. S. paid you a fine compliment last evening, my dear." Daughter (delighted)—"What was it, papa?" Old man—"He said you were a very intelligent young lady." Daughter (disappointed)—"Oh, pshaw! I told mama I would look like a fright in the brown dress, but she insisted on my wearing it."

"Just one," said the lover, as he stood upon the stoop with his girl, 'just one!" "Just one," said the mother, putting her head out of the bedroom window above; "well, I guess it isn't so late as that, but it's pretty near 12, and you had better be going or her father will be down." And the lover took his leave with pain in his heart.

Wife (impatiently)—"That dog of Smith's across the way bit mother again this morning, and I want to know what you propose to do about it." Husband (brutally)—"I think I will buy the dog."

"Here, waiter, bring me a plate of corned beef hash." "No co'n beef hash to-night, sah." "But it's on the bill of fare." "Yaas, sah, we mos' always has co'n beef hash, but, you see, sah, all our dinnah customahs was 'specially hongry to-day, sah." "What's that got to do with it?" "Waal, ye see, sah, dey done ate up all de co'n beef on der plates."

Enthusiastic young naturalist: "Mamma, I guess I have found out where the pins and needles go." "Where, child?" "Why, the bees and the hornets use them for stingers, and the devil's darning needles' got the lost shawl pins."

The Man Who is Popular.

A man who never reminds his friends of unwelcome facts or tells them unpleasant truths is sure to be liked; and, when a man of such a turn comes to old age he is almost sure to be treated with respect. It is true indeed that we should not dissemble and flatter in company, but a man may be very agreeable, strictly consistent with truth and sincerity, by a prudent silence when he cannot concur and a pleasant assent when he can. Now and then you meet with a person so exactly formed to please that he will gain upon every one that hears or beholds him. This disposition is not merely the gift of nature, but frequently the effect of much knowledge of the world and a command over the passions. Frequently that which is called candor is merely malice.—*Philadelphia Call.*

An Unheeded Signal.

F. L. Mixer, of Sutter county, Cal., lost the first joint of his index finger last Tuesday while driving fence stakes in Sutter county. Another man was wielding the sledge-hammer while Mixer held the stake and directed operations. It was understood that when Mixer observed the stake to be driven far enough, he would lay his finger on the stake as a signal to stop driving. The arrangement worked very well for a time. Then the sledge-wielder failed to attend strictly to business, and didn't notice the signal. The result was the sledge mashed that portion of the finger used for signaling into a jelly.

THE TENTH CENSUS.

Synopsis of Interesting Facts Compiled from the Reports of the Census of the United States, Taken in 1880—Fifth Paper.

BY GODFREY JAEGER.

Valuation of the United States as Reported for Taxation in 1879.

Real estate	$13,096,766,925
Personal property	3,806,226,618
Total	$16,902,993,543

Valuation of Ten Principal States.

	Real.	Personal.
1. New York	$2,329,282,359	$322,657,647
2. Pennsylvania	1,540,9 7,957	143,451,059
3. Massachusetts	1,111,16 ,072	473,596,739
4. Ohio	1,093,677,705	440,682,853
5. Illinois	575,441,053	211,175,341
6. Indiana	538,681,239	189,131,392
7. California	496,273,585	118,301,451
8. New Jersey	442,632,638	129,885,723
9. Missouri	381,985,112	150,510,689
10. Michigan	432,861,884	84 804,475

The reader will readily understand that these figures are no index of the *real value* of the property of the country.

In Ohio real estate is assessed at not more than from 40 to 50 per cent. of the real value, and by comparison with other states in the above table our standard of valuation would appear to be fully as high as the others, with the exception, perhaps, of Massachusetts. The valuation of Illinois cannot represent more than about *one-fifth* of real value.

The returns of personal property are a mere farce. In this state not more than one-fourth of the value of chattel property is returned for taxation, and yet Ohio stands nearly at the head of the list, being second only to Massachusetts, nearly one-third more than New York, and three times as high as Pennsylvania. To show that we are not speaking at random about the valuation of chattel property in Ohio we give a few figures from the last annual report of the auditor of State (for the fiscal year ending November 15, 1884):

Under the head of "value of all moneys in possession, or on deposit subject to order," Cuyahoga county returned for taxation $1,600,637, while one Cleveland institution, the Society for Savings, reports among its liabilities individual deposits amounting to $11,755,285.

Lucas county returned $239,156, while one savings bank in Toledo reports deposits of $289,763.

Under the head of "Merchants' Stock" we give the returns of the five principal counties:

Hamilton	$11,859,207
Cuyahoga	3,404,304
Franklin	2,345,881
Lucas	1,87 ,967
Montgomery	1,29 ,427

It needs no expert to understand the absurdity of these returns. They are probably a fair illustration of the whole system.

It is safe to say that the value of the personal property of the United States exceeds the amount of the entire tax duplicate. As stated in our last paper the amount of fire and marine insurance in force December, 1879, (covering buildings and personal property) was over ten billion dollars—60 per cent. of the entire valuation returned for taxation.

Taxation.

State	$ 52,019,955
County	69,690,577
Minor civil divisions	180,574,168
Total	$302,300,694

The census report says: "The taxes of townships are not included in this sum. Township officers in so many cases, combined the school districts laws with those of the township proper, that it was found necessary to ignore the reports made by them." It then proceeds to estimate township taxes in certain States, making the grand total of taxation $312,750,721. This represented about two per cent. on the returned valuation, while one-third of one per cent. on the real value is probably a close guess.

There is a discrepancy between the figures of the census report and the report of the auditor of state in giving the valuation of this state. The auditor's report, which is reliable, gives amount of personal property in 1879 at $442,979,885. The grand duplicate of Ohio for 1884 was $1,673,774,-081, an increase over 1879 of about 8 per cent.

Public Indebtedness.

Debt of the U. S. (not including state and local debt) June 30, 1880	$2,120,415,370
Total debt of the U. S., July 30, 1885, (less available cash in the treasury)	1,550,6 4,289

Of this amount $644,990,400 was in registered bonds, $227,451,550 being held by banks, insurance and trust companies. We give states where the amount held by individuals exceeded $10,000,000, together with number of holders:

	Holders.	Amount.
New York	14,803	$2 0 ,264,250
Massachusetts	16,855	45,125,750
Pennsylvania	10,468	40,223,750
Ohio	4,130	16,445,050
District of Columbia	2,357	12,419,050
California	1,411	11,601,100

Debt of States and Territories.

Bonded	$246,97 ,476
Floating	13,217,717
Gross debt	$260,188,223
Deduct sinking fund	26,743,462
Net debt	233,436,761

Debt of Counties, Townships, School Districts, Cities and Towns.

Bonded	$870,611,070
Floating	71,0 9,884
Gross debt	941,630,954
Deduct sinking fund	118,653,507
Net debt	$821,967,447
Total debt of states and minor civil divisions	$1,056,406,208

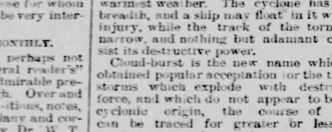
Valuation and Indebtedness by Geographical Groups.

	Valuation.	Debt.
New Engla'd States	$ 2,652,011,532	$ 168,871,552
Middle States	5,561,578,488	418,223,225
Southern "	2,370,923,369	218,979,347
Western "	6,187,366,625	252,314,583
Territories	128,213,619	3,017,501
Total	$16,902,993,543	$1,056,406,208

Ratio of indebtedness to valuation: New England states, 6.2 per cent.; Middle states, 7.5; Southern states, 9.2; Western states, 4; Territories, 2.3.

A New Game for Boys and Girls.

The game of "Brother Jonathan" is somewhat similar to "Hop Scotch," but is better adapted to summer days, as it requires little exertion. Mark off on level ground a parallelogram, and divide and number it as shown in the diagram below:



The small spaces have the big numbers and the big spaces have the small numbers. Each player provides himself with a small flat stone, and these are to be pitched in turn at the spaces. All the pitches must be made from a mark previously arranged. The stones count for their owners whatever number is marked on the space into which they fall. If they fall on a line they count nothing. The player or side that scores the most points in ten rounds wins the game; or a certain number may be agreed upon for a game, in which case the one that first gets that number wins.

The Samoan Archipelago.

The Samoan archipelago and the Navigators Islands in the South Pacific, are one and the same thing. As a group they are second only in importance, though not in beauty and fertility, to the Fiji group, northwestward of which they lie at a distance of some six hundred miles. There are ten inhabited and several small, uninhabited islands in the Samoan Archipelago, and the area of land in the whole is usually estimated at about 1,650 square miles. The largest island, Savaii, is some 60 miles long by twenty miles broad, with a low shore rising by a gradual slope to a central range of volcano hills, the highest peak of which is stated to be 4,000 feet above the sea. The Island of Upolu is some 40 miles long by thirteen broad, and on this island is situated Apia, the capital of the group, and the place of residence of most of the foreigners. There is here a fine bay and excellent harborage for vessels of the largest tonnage.

When We Shall Die.

A moderate drinker of 20 years of age may expect to live 15.6 years; at 30, 13; at 48, 11.6; at 56, 10.8; at 60, 8.9. The probability for a total abstainer is, at 20 years, 44.2; at 30, 36.5; at 40, 28.8; at 58, 21.25, and at 60, 15.285.

"Nip't in the Bud!"

Sad to say, many a good thing attains to nothing more than a fair beginning. On the other hand it is a matter for congratulation that the growth of some evil things may be also promptly frustrated. A large proportion of the cases of the most widespread and fatal of diseases—consumption, have their inception in nasal catarrh. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is pleasant, soothing and effectual. Try it. It has cured thousands. All druggists.

THE SEPTEMBER SKIES.

A Nightly Array of Splendor to Interest the Beholder.

The sun is getting pretty close to Virgo, which means always that summer is almost gone and that Aries will soon take possession of the eastern part of the Zodiac in the early part of the evening. The moon—the August moon, that is—is now several days past the full, and will not get up to-night until nearly 10 o'clock. She will reach the vanish point on the 10th, and will be full again on the 24th at 2:45 a. m. She will be near enough full on the evening of the 23d to satisfy most observers, and we advise our readers not to sit up until 3 o'clock in the morning just to see her a perfect circle. She has su dry conjunctions this month, the first one being with Saturn, on the 3, next Thursday, at half-past 9 in the evening. She is of course not visible then, being at the last quarter and not rising till 1 o'clock; but it is always pleasant to know that these things are going on according to schedule, even if you can't see them. She conjuncts, so to speak, with Mars on the 5, at half past 1 in the morning, with Mercury on the 7th and with Jupiter on the 8th, at 4:55 p. m. This last is the finest of the series, Luna Septembriensis being then but an hour old, and Jupiter and the sun coming into conjunction only five minutes afterwards. This would be a remarkable sight, if we could only see it. On the ninth the moon and Uranus are in conjunction, and on the 11th there is a meeting that is visible and that is worth looking at, between Phœbe and Venus, at half past 5 o'clock in the morning.

On the 29th of the month, at 1:30 p. m., the new moon will occult Aldebaran. Usually occultations are not worth looking at for the ordinary observer, but when a bright star like the fiery Aldebaran is put out, it is worth some trouble to obtain a view of it. He will remain hidden for an hour and twenty minutes, going under on the bright edge and coming out on the dark side of the new moon.

There is a total eclipse of the sun on the 8th, but it is visible only in the South Pacific, and the only land the shadow touches is on the borders of Cook's Strait, which separates the two largest islands of New Zealand. It is a very unaccommodating sort of an eclipse, and only one observing party—from Melbourne, Australia—will try to catch its features.

A lunar eclipse occurs during the month, however, that is visible here. At 1:15 a. m. on the 24th, the earth's shadow will begin to creep over the face of the full moon; at 2:48, nearly four-fifths of her disk will be obscured; and at 4:22 the shadow will be gone and she will shine forth with renewed splendor. Such an eclipse is worth sitting up a little while to look at. Overcoats will be found more useful than smoked glasses on this occasion.

The planets are rather unsatisfactory. Most of them are in or near conjunction. Venus may be caught chasing the orb of day just after sundown, and Mars and Saturn may be seen about 2 o'clock. Jupiter will not be visible, except at the end of the month a little before sunrise.

The invisibility of the planets is partially made up by fixed stars, although the most brilliant constellations will not appear in the early evening until October. Arcturus is still the brightest star visible, a little west of the zenith. He is easily found by following out the arc begun by the handle of the Big Dipper. Vega still sheds her pure white light from the western sky. Capella comes up, during the latter part of the month, soon after midnight. Antares is still in the south-southwest, not far above the horizon. Altair occupies his usual place near the milky way, with Job's coffin not far off. In the latter part of the month the Pleiades are seen before midnight, looking like a swarm of fireflies, and presaging the coming, not long after, of the Hyades and Aldebaran, and at a still longer interval of Procyon, of Orion, with his bright jewels Rigel and Betelgeuse, and, toward morning, Sirius, the glorious monarch of them all.

Altogether, the September skies are unusually full of interest, and the moon, especially, fairly eclipses herself in her efforts to astonish and delight spectators. —*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

A Mother's Heroic Act.

From the New York Tribune.

A few miles south of Marlborough, Md., is a chasm which is spanned by an open trestle bridge. To the bottom of the chasm at the deepest point is perhaps 60 feet. The railroad approaches this bridge around a sharp curve, and the engineer of a train cannot see the bridge until near it. The other afternoon as the Pope's Creek south-bound passenger train sped round the curve nearing the bridge, the engineer was horrified to see a woman crossing the bridge on the railroad track, carrying in her arms an infant and leading by the hand a child of perhaps three years of age. The engineer at once applied the air brakes and blew the danger signal, but he saw it was impossible to stop the train before he reached the point where the woman was. She heard the train approaching, turned and looked at it, saw the horror of her situation in one quick, intense glance. Below the heavy rains had filled the chasm until it had become a torrent. To jump from the bridge would be to find death in the water; and to remain where she was a few seconds longer would be to meet instant death. Several persons who were near the track at the time and who saw her situation, made signs to the engineer to stop, but he was powerless although he struggled until the sweat stood out in great drops from every pore. Then he rushed forward toward the front of the locomotive with the intention of essaying the daring feat of seizing the woman and dragging her to the cow-catcher. At this the woman caught both children in one arm, with the other she firmly seized one of the ties on which the track is laid, and swung herself between the ties and below the bridge and the train passed over her. It was so quickly done that the spectators supposed she had jumped from the bridge. As soon as the train could be stopped Conductor C. A. Haverstick and Brakeman Honeymann rushed back to the spot where the woman was seen to disappear. They found her clinging to the tie with one arm and holding her two little ones with the other. From this perilous position they were soon rescued, the woman much exhausted, but all of them without a bruise or scratch.

Food and Conscience.

Never go to bed in any danger of being hungry. People are kept awake by hunger quite as much as by a bad conscience. Remembering that sleep is the essential force which the whole scheme starts, decline tea or coffee within the last six hours before going to bed. If the womenkind insist, you may have your milk and water at the ten-table colored with tea; but the less the better. Avoid all mathematics or intricate study of any sort in the last six hours. This is the stuff dreams are made of, and het heads, and the nuisances of waking hours. Keep your conscience clear. Remember that because the work of life is infinite, you cannot do the whole of it in any limited period of time, and that, therefore, you may just as well leave off in one place as another.—*Edward Everett Hale.*

No woman, remarks the Alabama *Baptist*, will love a man better for being renowned or prominent. Though he be the first among men, she will be prouder, not fonder; as is often the case she will not even be proud. But give the love, appreciation, kindness, and there is no sacrifice she would not make for his content and comfort. The man who loves her well is her hero and king. No less a hero to her though he is not to any other; no less a king, though his only kingdom is heart and home. It is a man's own fault if he is unhappy with his wife in nine cases out of ten. It is a very exceptionable woman who will not be all she can to an attentive husband, and a very exceptionable one who will not be very disagreeable if she finds herself willfully neglected.

"How's Your Liver?"

In the comic opera of "The Mikado" his imperial highness says:

"To make, to some extent,
Each evil Liver
A running river
Of harmless merriment."

A nobler task than making evil livers, rivers of harmless merriment no person, king or layman, could take upon himself. The liver among the ancients was considered the source of all a man's evil impulses, and the chances are ten to one to-day that if one's liver is in an ugly condition of discontent, someone's head will be mashed before night!

"How's your liver?" is equivalent to the inquiry: Are you a bear or an angel to-day?

Nine-tenths of the "pure cussedness," the actions for divorce, the curtain lectures, the family rows, not to speak of murders, crimes and other calamities are prompted by the irritating effect of the inactivity of the liver upon the brain. Fothergill, the great specialist, says this and he knows. He also knows that to prevent such catastrophies nothing equals Warner's safe cure renowned throughout the world, as a maker of

"Each evil Liver
A running river
Of harmless merriment."

ABOUT BUTTONS.

Some Interesting Facts About Clothes-Fasteners Not Generally Known.

The evolution of clothes fastenings was something like this: Thorns, fish bones, strings, metal clasps, pins and buttons, and the buttons did not come until about the time Columbus discovered America. But buttons alone were not quite sufficient, and it took our good ancestors two centuries longer to invent the button hole. That is to say, buttons were first used entirely for ornament, and it was not until the close of Queen Elizabeth's reign that the great convenience of buttoning one's clothes, instead of pinning them or fastening them with clasps, was discovered. The ornamental purpose of the button is still in vogue in ladies' costumes, and in men's survives in those two helpless buttons on the back of their coats.

Buttons are made of almost every material and in every color. There is scarcely an article can be named, leaving out fats and such things, which cannot be turned into buttons, and after which the public does not run with frantic eagerness. It has infinite variations, and its fashions tread upon each other in swift succession and crowd the wearer. Their manufacture is enormous, our largest factory being at Newark, N. J., Waterbury, Conn., and Springfield and East Hampton, Mass. We import from Germany, France and England buttons to the value of $3,000,000 yearly.

The first manufacturer of buttons in the United States was Samuel Williston of East Hampton, Mass. His father, grandfather and great grandfather had been ministers in Connecticut and Massachusetts, and he intended to be one, but while studying for that profession his eyes gave out and he nearly lost their use. He gave up the ministry, became a country storekeeper and married. His wife to help keep the wolf from the door commenced to cover by hand the wooden buttons of the time, which met with quite a ready sale in the store. Behold how large a matter a little button maketh. The salability of the article led to a study of the subject and to the consideration of machinery as an aid to the business, for your true Yankee will never do by hand what he can get a machine to do. One invention led to another, and to the establishment of a factory, constantly enlarging, in which was made more than half the buttons used in the United States. Samuel Williston made a large fortune in the button business, and lived a long and useful life, dying in 1874, at the age of 79. During his life he founded the Williston seminary, at Easthampton, endowed two professorships in Amherst college, built a church which was twice burned down and rebuilt by him, giving during his life and bequeathing at his death to these and other charities more than $1,500,000. That is what buttons did. Could anything better be said about them? Observe, too, it was the wife whose industry selected the object which made the fortune. If Mr. Williston had remained a bachelor and depended on self fasteners or studs he would never have been able to give $1,500,000 in charity. The moral lies on the surface.—*Chicago Herald.*

NOT A GRAIN IN IT.

Black Pepper and Other Table Spices Grossly Adulterated by the Trade and Sold as Pure.

"Give me a quarter of a pound of black pepper," said a customer to an uptown grocer recently. "I want it pure."

The grocer took down a little package done up in tin foil and adorned with a yellow label bearing the legend: "Pure black pepper."

"This is what sells for black pepper in this part of the world, but seeing I know you pretty well I don't mind telling you there's not a grain of black pepper in it. I worked for five years in the milling room of a spice mill, and I'm on to the business from end to end. Now this particular spice is made this way: Take 85 pounds of finely ground bran mixed with pulverized charcoal—the last to represent the black hull of the pepper grain. Then add fifteen pounds of ground cayenne pepper, and there you are with 100 pounds of pure black pepper."

"Well, I'll be darned," ejaculated the reporter.

"Its the same way with mustard," the grocer continued. "Fifteen to twenty pounds of cayenne pepper, the balance of cheap wheat flour colored yellow makes 100 pounds of genuine mustard. The highest grades, which aren't often retailed, contain as much as one-half of real mustard. But cream of tartar is the biggest swindle. A fifteen-pound can of the low-grade contains one pound can of tartaric acid and fourteen of terra alba. The terra alba is a mild alkali and neutralizes the effect of the acid. Higher grades of the mixture contain a trifle more tartaric acid.

"You probably think you've eaten some cinnamon in your time," the grocer went on. "Well, you haven't. I don't suppose there's ten pounds of cinnamon bark in the United States. What passes for cinnamon is the bark of the cassia tree. This is adulterated with a still coarser bark, known as cassia vera. The article is also mixed with peas and roast bran. I need not tell you about roast coffee; everybody knows about that. It's just the same way through the whole list of spices. If you could smuggle yourself into the basement of some spice mill you would find bins of bran, peas, terra alba, etc. When I went into the mill where I worked, we had one barrel of tartaric acid, and there was considerable used out of it. When I went away after five years, there was some of the acid still in the barrel, and I suppose we had sold several tons of cream of tartar."—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

Buoys Lighted by Gas.

London Times.

Four more gas-lighted buoys upon Pintsch's principle, are just being sent off to the Suez canal to join the eight already doing satisfactory duty there. The buoys are charged with compressed oil gas, and will burn for days or weeks, according to size, without any attention whatever. The first of a new pattern of gas beacon on the same principle, is to be put up in the Clyde on the Gantock Rocks, in August next. It has two red lights and will burn for five weeks with one filling of gas. Pintsch's principle is making progress on railways, both at home and abroad, 2,926 carriages and engines being fitted with it in England, 13,475 in Germany, the place of its birth, and 3,923 in other parts of the continent and the United States of America, making a total of 20,324. The superiority of this light over the old oil lamp in railway carriages always prompts the wish, when its advantages are experienced, that its use was much more general.

—Why suffer the tortures of biliousness when Hood's Sarsaparilla will give you sure relief? Sold by all druggists. 100 Doses One Dollar.

The Camp Fire.

CALIBRE FIFTY-FOUR.

BY WILL CARLETON.

"Say, General, say!" the courier said
(A boy of thirteen years),
"Our regiment's a-out of powder and lead;
Most out, the Colonel fears.
The men, they have held the ground, while I
This message swiftly bore.
Be quick, and send 'em a fresh supply!
It's calibre fifty-four."

"Now you are young," the General said,
"To run so stern a race;
Some other man might come instead,
Through such a dang'rous place."
"The-y couldn't be spared," the boy began;
"I'm youngest of the corps;
And so—but, say, be quick, old man!
It's calibre fifty-four."

"Now you are hurt," the General said;
"There's blood here on your breast.
Go back to the rear and take my bed,
And have some needful rest."
"Not much!" said the boy, with half-hid sneer;
"I can't be spared no more:
My regiment's nowhere nigh the rear—
It's calibre fifty-four."

"But where's your horse?" the General said;
"Afoot you cannot be?"
"O, a cannon-ball tore off his head,
And didn't come far from me;
And bullets warbled around, you bet,
(One through my right arm tore);
But I'm a horse, and a colt to let!
It's calibre fifty-four."

"Your parents, boy?" the general said;
"Where are they?—Ge-t a-cross."
"O, they are what the world calls dead,
But come to me in dreams;
They tell me to be brave alway,
As father was before;
Then mother kissed me—but say!
It's calibre fifty-four."

"They'll soon be there," the general said,
"Those cartridges you claim;
My staff's best horse you'll ride, instead
Of that on which you came."
Away the boy, his spurs sharp set,
Across that field of gore,
Still shouting back, "Now don't forget!
It's calibre fifty-four."

—*Harper's Weekly.*

Chat Around the Fire.

W. H. Thomas, Seymour, Webster Co., Mo.:

I am not a soldier, but I am the son of one that was; the Blade, and if I had been ten years older when the war broke out I would have worn the blue and followed the stars and stripes. My father belonged to Co. G, 9th Kentucky cavalry, and helped to chase Morgan through Kentucky, Indiana and Ohio, and was present when he was captured.

The Camp Fire has received the "Roster of Lincoln Post No. 1, Department of Kansas, G. A. R.," a neat little volume of 96 pages, whose nature is fully explained by its title. Price, 25 cents. B. B. Smith, Topeka, Kan.

Mrs. J. B. Cummings, Cornell, Ill.:

As I am a constant reader and admirer of the Blade, and especially of the Camp Fire letters, please permit me as the daughter of a soldier to say a few words. I was very much interested in a letter to the Blade a few weeks ago, written by a comrade of my father, in which he mentioned the battle of Piedmont. My father, Wm. Garretson, of Co. G, 12th West Virginia, was killed in the battle of Piedmont, and I should like some one who was engaged in the battle to write up a description of the fight. I am a sold

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, to questions of speculation, or to inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the Question Bureau, and contain not more than three questions. Do not crowd matters and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. If we cannot we will answer it in the next issue. The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he will be the judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

G. R. B., Hunnewell, Mo.:

1. P. T. Barnum, the great showman, dead? He was alive on last week a few days ago.

J. M. D., (no postoffice):

1. Please give a short sketch of Andrew Johnson. 2. Did he have a brother in Texas?

1. Has been given. Think not.

V. B. Toledo, O., writes: "A verse of the name of Tippecanoe and Tyler, too, with some rousing old tune to it, was sung on the 4th of March's Recollections of Authors, Printers and Publishers, published by Carleton, said to be had at the free library."

C. H. B., Hydetale, Pa.:

What is Phil Sheridan's politics, and why did he receive one vote at the Republican convention at Chicago in 1880?

He is a Republican, but army officers do not take much interest in such gas. The vote cast by the Wyoming delegate, and Sheridan, being present, was called on for a speech. He came forward, as the only way of stopping the noise, and said something to the effect that he was obliged to the convention upon which he would accept the nomination—that he should turn it over to his best friend.

F. B. Louisburg, Kan.:

1. What advantages did England obtain from one of her sons? 2. Give a brief sketch of the life of Goodyear. 3. For what was Arkwright noted?

1. A monopoly of the shipping trade, for one thing. 2. He was born in New Haven, Conn., December 29, 1800; attended a public school, and assisted his father in the manufacture of India rubber goods. His first important discovery was in 1836. His patents were more than 60 in number. He obtained the great medal of the exhibition of all nations at London, 1851, and the ribbon of the Legion of Honor, presented by Napoleon III., in 1855. He returned to the United States in 1858. He lived, however, chiefly in Europe, where he died in New York City, July 1, 1860. 3. For his inventions in cotton spinning. He first attempted to discover perpetual motion.

C. H., New Windsor, Colo.:

1. Is there an English and French mode of numeration? 2. If so, please give figures for one billion in each mode.

1. Yes. 2. With the French and other continental arithmeticians, the fourth period, or group of three figures, is denominated billions, the first figure of it the tenth from the extreme right, being the units of billions; the next, tens of billions, and the next, hundreds of billions. Read by the English system, 1,234 express fifty six trillions, eighty-four billions, seven hundred and sixty-three millions, two hundred and four thousands, five hundred and sixty-seven. In Britain, there is a slight variation in the mode, the only effect of which is to render it a little more complicated; thus, after units of millions, comes tens and hundreds of millions. Do not be discouraged, and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It will appear in the next issue. The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

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F. B. Louisburg, Kan.:

1. What advantages did England obtain from one of her sons? 2. Give a brief sketch of the life of Goodyear. 3. For what was Arkwright noted?

1. A monopoly of the shipping trade, for one thing. 2. He was born in New Haven, Conn., December 29, 1800; attended a public school, and assisted his father in the manufacture of India rubber goods. His first important discovery was in 1836. His patents were more than 60 in number. He obtained the great medal of the exhibition of all nations at London, 1851, and the ribbon of the Legion of Honor, presented by Napoleon III., in 1855. He returned to the United States in 1858. He lived, however, chiefly in Europe, where he died in New York City, July 1, 1860. 3. For his inventions in cotton spinning. He first attempted to discover perpetual motion.

C. H., New Windsor, Colo.:

1. Is there an English and French mode of numeration? 2. If so, please give figures for one billion in each mode.

1. Yes. 2. With the French and other continental arithmeticians, the fourth period, or group of three figures, is denominated billions, the first figure of it being the tenth from the extreme right,

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3.

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THE Republican state committee of New York, at its Saratoga meeting, did a most wise thing in recommending that Republicans of all shades of opinion be invited to take part in the primaries, to the end that the state convention may be, in the highest sense, a full representative body. The independent Republicans, or "mugwumps," of New York certainly wielded strength enough last fall to defeat BLAINE and elevate CLEVELAND to the Presidency—which is not saying a great deal, the majority for the Democratic electors being ridiculously small. The Democratic machine is in the hands of the HILL men, who are bitterly opposed to CLEVELAND'S reform methods, and the independent press has already served notice on them that they will not support Democratic nominees who are not in harmony with the President's ideas. The way seems clear to a complete unification of the Republicans of the Empire state.

THE recent change in the British ministry, and the importance which has been given the Home Rule members of Parliament as holding the balance of power between Liberals and Conservatives, has raised the hopes of PARNELL and his followers to the highest pitch. There were forty-nine Home Rulers in the last Parliament, and PARNELL hopes that the November elections will result in sending a solid Irish delegation of over 100 to the new Parliament. If he succeeds in this, he and his followers will, without much doubt, hold the balance of power in that body. In this case, PARNELL will demand a seperate Irish Parliament. On Tuesday he made a speech in Dublin in which he announced this programme. It excites tremendous excitement in England, where the proposition is regarded with the most bitter opposition, and as but little less than treasonable. So strong is this feeling that it will be fatal to either Conservatives or Liberals to make any negotiations for obtaining the support of the Home Rulers which would involve the concession of a separate Parliament.

THERE is no more hopeful sign of a business revival than the reports of activity in the iron industry. Each day the telegraph brings the welcome tidings that one or more mills or iron or steel manufacturing establishments has resumed work on full time. Activity in the iron trade has come to be the accepted indication of a trade revival; it is the ground-swell of the advancing wave of prosperity. The stocks in store of various grades of manufactured iron have become depleted, and a demand has arisen. Orders have been placed with the mills, and a long-depressed industry begins to revive. The long strike and lock-out is being overcome by the pressure of orders demanding fulfillment. The idle workmen in the mills not only have employment, but the coal miners have more to do to supply the increased demand for fuel by furnaces and mills; the traffic of the railways picks up; and so, in ever-widening circles, the influence extends, until it is felt in the most remote branches of business. It has none of the ephemeral quickness of a transitory boom, but is an indication of a slow but certain improvement in the trade of the entire country.

FURTHER tidings in regard to the recent great rain storm in Canton, China, show that it was one of the most terrible occurrences of modern times. Beside the loss of 10,000 lives by drowning, a great many more are in a starving condition, and will die, as relief is impossible. Whole villages were engulfed, and the scenes described are heartrending.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE past week has not developed much that is new in the world of trade, but the improved aspects of important lines of business have been maintained, and some additions have been made to the indications of revival. The dry goods trade has continued comparatively active in Eastern centers, and jobbers are evidently encouraged to buy for an enlarged distribution, while the higher prices established in many lines of cotton and woolen goods are not discouraging. The iron trade more than holds the favorable tendencies last noted, which, so far, have been mainly confined to increasing trade, instead of advancing the scale of prices. The latter are hardening, and in some leading lines higher, while a fair activity in Western centers is reported. Developments in most lines of merchandise and industry have not been particularly important, but such new cases as have appeared, outside of agricultural produce, have been of a more or less hopeful cast.

THE crop situation has not undergone any substantial change, except in a few localities, and the staple productions of the North and South, now in growth, continue to promise heavy yields, although the low range of temperature is retarding the corn. A part of the northern cotton belt, as well as the Southwest, has been suffering to some extent from dry weather, and a portion of the Gulf and Southwestern districts appears to be suffering from dry weather, insect depredations and rust.

THE business failures for the past week show an increase over the previous ones, the total for the United States and Canada being 189, as against 177 last week and 168 the week previous.

THE Democratic press deny bitterly that there is any break, actual or prospective, between TILDEN and the administration, but fail to give any authority therefor. TILDEN, it is said, will say nothing—will not allow himself to be interviewed. But there is SMITH M. WEED, his factotum, who certainly should be able to state the truth. And, though CLEVELAND is fishing in the Adirondack wilderness, the newspaper fiends have found him, and should put the question to him without delay; or, better still, DAN. MANNING is at home, and easily accessible. If the statement has no basis of fact, let us have a denial which denies.

MR. KEILEY thinks that the reason assigned by Austria for his rejection is merely a pretext to cover up her desire not to offend Italy. He says she cares more for the friendship of the latter country than for that of the United States. Possibly.

SEC. MANNING contemplates abolishing the coin and currency certificates so as to keep coin moving instead of hoarded up in the treasury vaults. The plan will be received with extreme disfavor by the business public.

THE hurricane along the southern Atlantic coast on Tuesday seems to have done its greatest damage at Charleston, S. C., the loss there being estimated at a round million. From the telegraphic reports this storm seems to have exceeded in destructive fury the memorable one of 1854, which was the worst known in the history of the city.

THE monopoly of the sugar production of the Hawaiian islands, so long enjoyed by CLAUS SPRECKELS, is overthrown. A new organization, called the "American Sugar Refinery," has been formed, and made contracts with the sugar-planters of the island kingdom for nearly three-fourths of the crop for ten years. Cheap sugar for the Pacific coast people will be the result.

The rumor that a party of armed Cubans had left that island for the Florida Keys with filibustering intent, turns out to be a canard. The authorities were unable to find anything in their trip to the Keys of a suspicious character.

THE Panama canal is in financial straits. The shares are going down on the Paris Bourse, and there seems to be doubt whether the vast sums needed to complete DE LESSEPS'S enterprise can be arised.

THE London *Times* acknowledges that American competition has ruined the prospects of the Cheshire dairy farmers, having brought the price of their cheese down as low as to make it no longer remunerative to continue the business. This being the case, it will be no longer necessary for New York farmers to ship cheese over there and have it returned as Cheshire.

LONDON is growing frantic in its efforts to be moral since the *Pall Mall Gazette exposé*. Several Mormon elders who were preaching at East End were stoned from the platform, their clothing torn into rags, and they were roughly handled in every way. They finally got away in cabs without severe personal injury.

AFFAIRS are not yet as calm as a summer's morning in Ireland. Agrarian outrages are increasing to a fearful extent in Kerry county, and will doubtless spread unless some decided step is taken to prevent it.

THE mortality during the past week in Montreal from small-pox has been alarming. Most of the deaths are among the French Canadian Catholics who live in defiance of all sanitary regulations, and are terribly opposed to vaccination. They have always been sufferers, more or less, from this disease, and in the five years ending in 1880, it caused the death of 2,549 persons in that city and of these over 2,000 were French Canadians. At the present time it has invaded other parts, and caused the death of distinguished citizens.

IT is now beginning to be believed by Gen. GORDON'S friends that he really escaped death at Khartoum, and a mission has been organized to go in search of him. It hardly seems probable, but is possible.

THE meeting of the Czar of all the Russias and the Emperor of Austria last week has caused a considerable stir in the diplomatic world, and there has been great speculation as to its objects. It is thought possible that the Czar desired to obtain FRANCIS JOSEPH'S assurances of neutrality when the time arrives for pushing his projects in Asia. Whether he obtained what he wanted is not known, but as Austria has ambitions of her own it is quite possible that he did not.

GEN. SHERMAN thinks not enough literary use has been made of the great story of the settlement of the West, which he regards as one of the grandest epochs in the history of mankind.

THE INSINCERITY OF THE LIQUOR TRADE.

The *Champion*, the national organ of the Wine, Beer and Liquor interest of the United States, makes the following appeal to the trade in Wisconsin:

Now friends in Wisconsin, look this your foe straight in the face. Your license used to be from $50 to $100 year. This was first raised to from $200 to $300—if we recollect well. The second step of the Prohibitionists will be a minimum of $500 with full liberty to raise it as high as any commissioners or city council or town board may see fit—with privilege to such authorities of refusing license altogether.

The third step will be local option, which places the right of allowing any citizen to sell or buy liquor openly at the will of a majority, and is in reality local prohibition. Finally comes absolute, total state prohibition.

This is the programme laid out and practically carried out in Kentucky, Georgia, Virginia, Louisiana, Tennessee, Arkansas, etc., this is the programme laid out and in a more or less advanced stage of accomplishment in Wisconsin, and as for that, in Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Minnesota, Texas, and other states.

This being the plain, the stern, indisputable, incontrovertible truth as to the danger which threatens you, friends in Wisconsin, a little more closely just at present than other states, "What are you to do?" Resist, fight, kick against every attempt at high license, but still more at local option. This is what you are to do.

The *Champion* speaks the sentiments of the liquor trade clearly and distinctly, if not so cunningly as do the Liquor dealers themselves. The advice it gives is honest.

When the liquor trade announces itself in favor of license of any kind, high or low, it is no more honest than it is when it declares that Prohibition does not prohibit. It has been tried in Ohio, time and again, and its protestations have always been found as hollow as its promises.

When Prohibition began to make an impression on the people of Ohio, the saloon interest at once threw up its hands and begged for a license system which would regulate the traffic, and make it less objectionable. The Republican party took the saloonists at their word, and passed the Scott law which, while it was not a license law, was practically one. It was a mild and easy tax, one which was in no sense prohibitory, and one which only wiped out the very smallest and weakest of the saloons.

It only imposed the absurdly low tax of $200 on the promotor of crime and pauperism, and did not in any way interfere with the prosecution of the nefarious business.

Were the brewers and distillers satisfied with this? Not at all. They immediately went over to the Democracy, and made a bargain with the leaders. They agreed to put up the money for the next campaign and switch over the liquor vote as a whole, the consideration being the repeal of the Scott law, and the restoring of liquor to its former state of complete freedom.

They carried out their end of the bargain to the letter. They defeated FORAKER and elected a Democratic legislature, which was probably the worst one that ever disgraced the state.

The Democratic Legislature was afraid to face the people on the repeal of the law, but it nevertheless carried out its contract. To make assurance doubly sure the bargain included the election of a judge, which gave the Democracy the control of the Supreme court, and the court did what the Legislature did not dare to. A case was made up, the law was declared unconstitutional, and the liquor interest is as free in Ohio as it ever was. Every man sells rum who chooses to, without paying a cent toward the enormous cost of the traffic to the people. In all the cities and in most of the towns the infernal mills grind nights, week days and Sundays, and the terrible record of life and property lost, is swelling daily and hourly.

Rum rules Ohio with a rod of iron, and it never had the great state more completely at its mercy than now.

The fact is the *Champion* represents the feeling and intent of the Rum interest correctly. Whenever it howls for a license law it is a blind. It will no more accept license than it will Prohibition. It cries license to avoid Prohibition. It has always done it and always will. Take it at its word and impose any restriction upon it, and it fights just as bitterly as it did the more severe measures. It defeated a Democrat in New York, a few years ago, who was in favor of a mild regulating measure, and it defeated FORAKER in Ohio, two years ago, because he declared himself in favor of a tax.

The Brewers find their profit in the small saloons planted among workingmen, the trade of which does not afford even so small a tax as $200, and the Brewers control the business. They want every place in city or country that sells groceries to have a bar in the rear, a kind of trade which license wipes out. A factory cannot be started anywhere in the suburbs of a city or village that the Brewers do not immediately get a place located, in which to rob the wives and children of the workingmen. At first the sale of beer is combined with groceries, until the trade is sufficiently established to justify separating it, but they are sure to have their stuff on the ground as soon as there are men or boys to seduce. License checks this nefarious trade, for to pay even $200 for the privilege would make it too unprofitable at the beginning. They aggregate more trade from the thousands of these places than they do from the scores of large ones, and any kind of a tax that amounts to anything destroys this class. License would be less destructive to them than Prohibition, but they will not have that.

What they want is absolute freedom in the sale of liquor, and they will be content with nothing less. That is the price of their votes and influence, and whoso dickers with them on anything less is fooled.

Prohibition, pure and simple, is the only way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

We ask our regular readers, as well as those who see the BLADE for the first time, to read carefully the Publishers' Department, on the fifth page. The books, pictures, scales and watch advertised are all worthy of attention. We handle the goods not for profit, but as an accommodation. Purchasing them in great quantities, we are enabled to furnish them lower than can be elsewhere. We warrant everything to be as represented.

STATE elections will be held this year as follows: Ohio, October 11; Virginia, November 2; Iowa, Minnesota, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, November 3; Connecticut, November 4.

FAIR TRADE IN ENGLAND.

The question of protection enters largely into Parliamentary contests in England at present. At every Conservative meeting in the rural districts the candidates promise the farmers a protective duty on wheat, corn, barley, beef, pork and cheese. The strength of the feeling among the British farmers in favor of a tariff that will protect is amazing. The cry is "protection for home produce against American competition." The sudden evolution of sentiment in favor of "fair trade," as our English cousins call it, has filled the free trader Liberal leaders with consternation. Two months ago it would have been deemed an impossibility that the question of protection could become an issue in English politics. Now it is the main issue with the agricultural population.

Nor is it, apparently, to be a question with the British farmers alone. The cry for protection is spreading to the great industrial centers, and the underpaid helots in mills, mines and factories are joining in the demand. Within the past three weeks dozens of meetings have been held in the manufacturing districts, the centers of free trade power, and the cold, hard facts of the industrial situation have been plainly set forth to the working classes. Every article of British manufacture is subjected to a heavy tariff in almost every civilized country. The British colonies outvie foreign nations in discriminating against the mother country. The Dominion of Canada levies nearly as heavy a tariff as does the United states. India and Australia tax every British import. The British colonies, the United States, France, Germany, Spain, Italy, all levy a heavy tariff on British goods, while everything they export, with very few exceptions, is admitted into Great Britain duty free. This one-sided kind of exchange is charged with the depression in English trade, and the voters in her manufacturing establishments are taking up the "fair trade" cry of reciprocal duties. The prices of goods have declined enormously, owing to the competition of other nations, notably our own. The English working classes, whose wages only allow them to exist, when they have any work at all, are alive to the issues, and thousands of them who are idle are practically paupers. What wonder, then, that they join in the demand of the farmers for measures of protection against foreign competition?

It is but another example of the truism that theories are of little value in practical politics when they are at variance with the best interests of the people. Free trade has had forty years' lease of power in England. Then England's interests, both manufacturing and agricultural, were best subserved by it. She could manufacture cheaper than any other country in the world, and needed the world for a market. Her farmers found ready sale for all their products, at remunerative prices, and could not supply the demand for home consumption. Free trade was the best plan for the nation then. But the conditions are now changed. When free trade was established in England, the agricultural area of the United States was east of the Mississippi. The great Northwest was a wilderness, the area now embraced by the prairie states of the West was set down on the maps as the "Great American Desert." The mighty wheat country in the Canadian northwest was yet unexplored. The tens of thousands of cattle on the ranges of the Far West were yet undreamed of. India and Australia had never yet sent a bushel of grain across the seas. Now all this is changed. There has been a complete revolution in agricultural methods consequent upon the introduction of machinery for all farm purposes, and our Yankee farmers can beat the world in the economical production of grain. The cost of crop production has been enormously reduced, and the competition of the American farmers is ruinous to their English brethren. Under the beneficent sway of the protective tariff since 1861, the United States has extended her manufactures until she is England's great competitor. Other countries have seized on the protective idea, and gone to work to develop their home manufactures. Great Britain has reached the point at which she must do one of two things—either yield the field to other nations, or resort to protection.

The Conservative leaders, quick to discover the signs of the times, are placing their party on "fair trade" ground as rapidly as possible. The Marquis of SALISBURY declares the question one to be met at once; Lord IDDESLEIGH, better known on this side of the Atlantic as Sir STAFFORD NORTHCOTE, advocates a tariff in his public speeches; the word has been passed to the Parliamentary candidates to take protective ground, and to make the question the leading one with their constituencies. The free traders are paralyzed, and many of the former champions of free trade in Parliamentary circles have gone over to the fair traders. Great Britain is on the eve of a grand economic revolution. Let the free trade fanatics of America pause and consider what they are doing. With a protective policy in England, free trade would simply mean the ruin of the United States.

THE cable brings the intelligence that the Earl of DEVON has offered to sell his tenants the lands they now hold, under the provisions of the land-purchase law. His estates comprise about 50,000 acres of magnificent grazing lands in the western portion of County Limerick, Ireland, including the town of New Castle West, and has been in possession of his family since the days of Queen ELIZABETH, although they are now said to be heavily mortgaged. The Earls of DEVON have always been "absentee landlords," never residing on their Irish estates, and never having spent any money in their improvement. The trouble between the Earl and his tenants arose from the refusal of the latter to pay their rents without a rebate of 30 per cent. The Earl offered to deduct 10 per cent., but this was not satisfactory. To avoid anticipated trouble and loss of rents for years, the Earl has made the above proposition, which his tenants will hold a meeting to consider.

HON. REUBEN E. FENTON, who died at Jamestown, N. Y., on August 25, was a noted figure in the politics of the Empire state a few years ago. He was a prominent Republican in the national House of Representatives during the stormy times of seccession and the war, leaving his seat to become governor of New York, which position he held two terms. He was elected to the United States Senate in 1869, and at the expiration of his term left the political field.

MR. PARNELL has stirred the English heart to its depths by his late speech in Dublin. It is declared that his words mean political dictatorship, on his part, for both Ireland and England. MR. PARNELL should be more careful.

SEN. SHERMAN'S SPEECH.

The Mt. Gilead speech of Sen. SHERMAN, a portion of which is published elsewhere is worthy of attentive perusal by every thinking citizen. It is not devoted to merely state questions, but is the first discussion, by a Republican statesman of national reputation, since the inauguration of CLEVELAND, of the issues between the two great parties.

Mr. SHERMAN has been a leader in the Republican ranks ever since the birth of the party, and became noted for his earnest efforts on the side of freedom in the Kansas-Nebraska struggle. He has been continuously in public life since that time, and his great talents and long experience give to his opinions great weight, and demand for them the respect of the thinking men of the nation.

He gives the President credit for sincerity in his professions of civil service reform, but shows that his subordinates, like the masses of the Democratic party, are not in sympathy with him, and evade the law in every way possible. Mr. SHERMAN brings up in review the professions and pretences of the Democracy, and their lack of fulfillment. The time since the accession of that party to power has been spent in an insane struggle for office, and a futile effort to find grounds for the worn-out Democratic charges of fraud in the executive departments. The promises so profusely made of a business revival to follow CLEVELAND'S election are shown to be baseless, and the improvement in trade conditions just setting in to be clearly due to circumstances beyond the control or power of the administration.

Then the sectionalism of Democracy as a party, its narrow ideas, its demagogic leadership, its utter failure to grasp the national idea and to evolve a policy that will keep the country in the line of the magnificent advancement it made during its twenty-four years of Republican administration, are clearly placed before the people, and the fearless prediction made that it is not possible for the "party of the past" to administer successfully a progressive government like our

In a few brief but trenchant sentences he exposes the iniquity of Southern electoral methods, and plants himself and his party on the broad ground that it is an injustice to every citizen of every other state that 38 United States Representatives and 38 Presidential electors are, by this practical denial of the right of free suffrage to the colored citizens of the South, added to the representation of the white Democrats—that is, that, through Bourbon methods, one white Democratic vote in Mississippi is equal to two votes in any other state in which there is no repression.

But we refer all readers to this magnificent speech itself. It is worthy of the closest attention on the part of every American, whether he lives within the boundaries of Ohio or beyond them. His frank statement as to pensions will be of great interest to the veteran soldiers, and his short discussion of the political situation in Ohio is crisp and direct. In his remarks upon the prohibition question, he takes the same ground as the BLADE—that it "should not enter the pale of party politics;" and he also believes, with us, that as prohibition can not be reached under the constitution for at least two years, that an efficient tax law, to diminish the evils, as far as possible, of the liquor traffic, should be enacted as speedily as possible.

COST OF LIVING IN OHIO.

In response to a request from the Social Science association of Boston, the Ohio commissioner of Labor Statistics has prepared a statement which shows the average cost of living of 160 families of working people in this state. These examples are scattered over forty-five of the eighty-eight counties, and are considered a fair average of the Ohio working class. The following is the showing the commissioner makes:

Total number of families, 160; average number of persons to each, 4.9; average number of rooms to family, 4 8; average income per family, $509.30; average expense, $509 19; average rent, $62.19; average fuel, $28.81; average meat, $68.28; average groceries, $184 43; average clothing, $56.20; average boots and shoes, $18.19; average dry goods, $27.82; average sickness, $16.10; average sundries, $47.65; The total income of the 160 families was $82,500.30; total persons, 786; total rooms, 770; total for rent, $8,931; total for fuel, $4,6?0.68; total for meat, $10,926.04; total for groceries, $29,590.92; total for clothing, $8,993.35; total for boots and shoes, $2,911.10; total for dry goods, $4,451.75; total for sickness, $2,579; total for sundries, $7,625 24; total expenses, $81,470.65.

Per capita cost per year, $103.62; per capita cost per day, 28 cents. Per capita per year for meat, $13.90; per day, 3 8-10 cents. Per capita per year for groceries, $37 64; per day, 10.3 cents.

The commissioner also gives, for purposes of comparison, the living expenses of persons in the public institutions of the state, as follows:

Per capita expense for the year, $149 44; per day, 40 cents; per year for meat, $24.47; per day, 6 7-10 cents; groceries, (including breadstuffs), $32.76; per day, 8 9-10 cents.

The conditions of living in Ohio are much the same as in any of the states east of the Mississippi, and it will be of interes to all to note some examples taken from Commissioner MCHUGH, giving the difference between the earnings and expenditures of different classes of workingmen:

On the list there are 24 miners, whose earnings range from $50.50 to $1,200 per year, the number in each family being the same—seven. The man who earned the smaller sum lived on $536, while his more fortunate fellow-workman expended but $385, only $59 more. One who earned $600, with eight in the family, expended $380, as against another of the same number whose income was $300, and expenses $511.

One iron molder earned $775 for his family of four, and expended it all, while another with the same number expended only $598.70 of $747.70 earned. A telegrapher, having four in family, made his $428 just cover his expenses. A bookkeeper getting $1,000 paid out $402 for his family of three, and a type-setter who earned only $450 lived on $368, with an equal number in family. It cost a woodcarver his earnings of $695 to maintain a family of four, or $174 per year for each, while his neighbor, a machinist, who earned $416, with a family of two to provide for, did it at an expense of $149 for each.

The poor laborer, who, with his family of four, earned but $157.50, at the end of the year found the debit side of his ledger to read $381, or $223 30 more than received. A cigar maker who earned $480 kept a family of seven and had $1 left. A carpenter with an income of $814.25, and a family four, saved $224.25, while another, a printer, earning $724, kept a family of three on $584, saving $338. A musician with an income of $500, expended exactly $1 a day for the year for three persons, having $135 to his credit. A cooper, who earned $590, was able to keep four people on $268, while an unfortunate cabinet-maker found his income exceeded by his expenses to the extent of $275.50, the former being $488, and the number in family four. A woodworker, who had a family of five, and earned $433.65, found he owed just 50 cents when the year closed.

IOWA REPUBLICANS.

The Iowa Republican convention nominated Sen. LARRABEE for governor on the first ballot by a very decided majority. This is a just tribute to his merits and high character. He has served in the state Senate for eighteen years, and has been the author of many important and successful measures, especially in relation to taxation and revenue. With regard to prohibition, when it was first proposed in Iowa he voted against it, on the ground that it was unwise to force the measure upon communities not yet ready for it; but after the vote had shown him that the mass of citizens were ready for it, and the pledge of the Iowa Republicans to its support, he, of course, yielded his ground and voted for the law. Personally he is strictly temperate, and his position on this burning question in the Hawkeye state is undoubtedly acceptable to the great majority of his party—which fact had much to do with his receiving so large a number of pledged delegates to the convention.

In the preparation of the platform, prohibition was of course the issue upon which there was most diversity of opinion. Several counties sent delegates instructed to work for various modifications of the present law, and the committee on resolutions presented a minority report, which embodied a local option feature, allowing towns with a population of over 4,000 to impose a tax of not less than $500 a year on each saloon, and as much greater as might be deemed advisable. The convention, however, defeated this by the decisive vote of 821 to 250, and adopted the majority report, which favors the law as it now stands.

The remainder of the platform is in the general line of Republican policy. It denounces the suppression of the colored vote in the South as not only giving to the Bourbons of that section more than their rightful share of political power, but as a menace against free labor, and declares that the issues growing out of the war "will never be settled until settled right." It denounces the unrepentant ex-rebel appointments of CLEVELAND, his removal of crippled Union veterans from office, and demands the modification of the pension laws so that payment may begin from the date of disability, and favors an increase of widows' pensions. Altogether, the Iowa Republicans go into the fight with a strong leader, a strong platform, and with every prospect of a sweeping victory.

Every ten cent piece that passes over a bar is a loaf of bread taken from the mouths of women and children, and is that much money worse than wasted. Rum and beer cost the people of the United States, nine hundred and fifty millions of dollars each year. Can the country afford it?

CARDINAL MANNING has obtained the approval of the Pope and the whole British Roman Catholic hierarchy to the project of holding in London, at an early day, probably in June, 1886, a convention of English-speaking Catholics from all parts of the world, to devise means for a more intelligent unity of action in regard to matters of present pressing importance to the church and its various interests, temporal and spiritual. His Eminence, in a recent interview, intimated that the topics to be considered at the proposed congress, in carefully prepared papers, to be followed by a free and friendly discussion, will include such wide-reaching matters as the proper attitude of the church toward current legislation in the United States as well as England (which legislation the Cardinal characterizes as obnoxious and latitudinarian, especially in educational matters), and toward the civilization generally of the nineteenth century; the interests of the workingmen, and especially the need of increased provision for the education of their children in the parochial rather than the public schools; the subject of emigration, with a view to the intelligent direction of Catholics where and when to seek new homes to the best advantage; and the alarming increase of social evils, with the best way to counteract it within the church and out of it. Matters of a more strictly ecclesiastical nature are also to be considered, such as the most fitting and effective form of musical service, the propriety of a large substitution of vernacular for Latin devotions, and what, if any, changes in education and training are advisable to equip the priesthood for the highest possible degree of influence and usefulness. It is certain that the congress, if held, will be watched with an interest by no means confined to the church which it represents; and it may be followed by practical results of great importance.

THE trouble between the Wabash road and the Knights of Labor grew out of an alleged violation, by the management of the road, of an agreement entered into in April last, at the termination of the strike. It is declared that the management agreed:

To restore the rates of pay to what they were prior to February 26, 1885, and to pay for all time worked over ten hours per day as overtime, at the rate of the regularly daily pay and one-half as much more added; that all the men who went out on account of the reduction be entitled to resume work in their old capacity; that three days' notice would be given the chairman of the strikers' committee if any reduction in the force was to be made, and the committee should decide whether the reduction be of force or hours worked or entire suspension; and that no employe should be discharged for participating in the strike, unless for unlawful conduct.

The Knights of Labor committee state that on June 16 the shops were closed for two days, and that on their reopening the old employes, to the number of 1,600, were refused work unless they would sign an agreement to leave the organization. General Manager TALMADGE denies that any man was discriminated against because he belonged to the Knights of Labor. He also declined to accede to the demand to discharge the new men taken on in place of the old employes, and to reinstate the latter, until he should consult with the other officials of the road. Matters still remain in this unsatisfactory state, and the latest developments seem to indicate that if work be given to the men discharged all other demands of the Knights will be waived, and the trouble cease. It is to be hoped that a satisfactory solution of the difficulty will be speedily reached.

THE Chief of the Bureau of Statistics reports the total value of exports of beef and pork products for nine months ended July 31, 1885, at $67,708,092; dairy products for three months ended July 31, 1885, $4,031,716. The total value of the exports of breadstuffs from the United States for the seven months ended July 31, 1885, was $55,558,922.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE

Will be ready for shipment, we hope, by the 1st of October. Everything promises the best machine ever put upon the market, and we shall sell it at, we hope, less than half the price exacted by the monopolists. In the meantime those contemplating buying a machine this fall or winter, will do well to read the article entitled, "A Domestic Revolution," on the 5th page, and send us their address. We are going to work a revolution in sewing machines, sure.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

A constitutional convention has been called to meet at Sioux Falls, Dak., to adopt a constitution for submission to the people, and to establish a provisional state government, pending an appeal to Congress next December for the admission of the southern half of the territory as a state. The entire territory has now a population, in round numbers, of 415,000, six times that of Nevada in 1880, and greater than either New Hampshire, Vermont or Rhode Island. The southern half has about 265,000 people, and the northern half 100,000 or so less. The people of both sections are clamoring for admission to the Union, and there is certainly no good reason for refusing such admission, at least to the southern half, at the next session of Congress. There are, however, two obstacles in the way of the admission, and it is possible that either may defeat it. In the first place Dakota, both north and south, is strongly Republican, and the House of Representatives, which must pass on the admission of either section as a state, is Democratic. South Dakota as a state means, of course, two additional Republican members of the United States Senate, and consequently the extinction of whatever faint hopes the Democrats cherish of securing the control of that body in 1887.

Under these circumstances the Democrats of the national House will gladly avail themselves of any pretext to keep the territory out of the Union. This pretext will very likely be furnished by the Dakotans themselves. There is no difference of opinion among them as to the expediency of dividing the territory and making two states of it. This they regard as the inevitable as well as the desirable. There is a natural boundary of separation between the two sections, and after division each of the sections will be larger than either Missouri or Georgia, and half as large again as New York. The trouble appears to be over the question of nomenclature. Dakota as a name has acquired something of a reputation, and the people of each section believe there is something in a name. Neither section wants to give up the old name, and there are objections to the names of North Dakota and South Dakota. The bill introduced in Congress last year provided that the southern half should be called Lincoln. To this arrangement there are strong objections on the part of the people of the last-named section, as there is also to the other name, Pembina, that has been proposed. The matter is one which ought to be amicably settled by the people of the territory themselves, and not left to Congress to wrangle over. Even so small a matter as this will be seized upon as a pretext to keep either or both out of the Union.

THE POSTOFFICES.

The only encouraging sign to the waiting hosts of hungry and thirsty Democrats who will not believe that this is a Democratic administration until every office is in Democratic hands, is that a relatively large number of fourth-class postmasters have been, and are now being, removed, and their places filled with Democrats. The Democracy hold to the idea that the possession of the offices adds to their political power. If the President's ideas of reform are carried out, if every public servant, even down to a cross-roads postmaster, is to be held to a strict accountability, not only in the proper performance of his official duties, but in compelling him to abstain from all active participation in politics, the hopes of the Democrats are vain. The possession of the offices will be more of a detriment even, than a benefit. As a rule, it is expected by them that the offices will be used as rewards for zeal in partisan service, and given to men who have borne the heat and burden of the day in their respective localities in the ranks of the Democracy. To put these men into office will bar them from further political service. Every Democratic worker put into office is perforce retired from the arena. Even his relatives and friends, if they desire to avoid bringing him into trouble, will be disposed to play very inconspicuous parts in the campaign. The Democratic masses have not yet come to a realizing sense o what civil service reform, in its extended application, really means, nor that the administration is in earnest in requiring office-holders to avoid being "offensive partisans." When they do, we may expect a grand kick at CLEVELAND all along the Bourbon line.

THE order to destroy the fences and remove the cattle applies to the leases on the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservations only. The fences on the Oklahoma lands were destroyed several months ago by the soldiers, but the cattle thereon have not been disturbed. About 80,000 head are grazing on the Oklahoma lands, but the herders are not allowed to erect fences nor corrals, nor even houses for their own residence. It is probable that a vigorous effort will be made in Congress by the "boomers" to open the lands to settlement.

THE President, Vice President and every member of the Cabinet save one are all absent from Washington on summer tours, and the government is in charge of clerks and underlings. How eloquent our Democratic brethren of the press have waxed on this one theme every summer for years past! It must be very awkward for them not to indulge in their usual midsummer preachments on this neglect of duty on the part of the executive.

THE new constitution of Florida has a provision to keep the Republicans out of power in counties where they have a clear majority. It provides that the important county officers shall be appointed by the governor, and that the elective county officers must give bonds, under such conditions as the legislature may prescribe, which bonds must be approved by the county commissioners and state controller.

NOTWITHSTANDING the terrible ravages of the cholera which has swept away a hundred thousand of her people, Spain has yet heart enough to resent the seizure of the Caroline Islands by Germany, and to make a popular demonstration against her because of that action.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Memorial services in honor of Gen. Grant were held in the hall of congress in the City of Mexico on Wednesday night, under the auspices of the municipal government, and were attended by all the leading dignitaries and society people.——An indiscriminate expulsion of Polish subjects from Austria has begun.——The Ohio state fair for 1885 will be held at Columbus, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, August 31, and September 1, 2, 3 and 4.——Gen. Butler denies that he has written a letter indorsing the administration, and claims to be out of politics.——The Yuma Indians, in Arizona, have held a grand council and resolved to adopt pantaloons as an article of dress in place of the hitherto-worns apeta.——During the past 20 years the shares of railroads built in the United States have, as a rule, gone as a bonus to the subscribers for bonds.——A firm at Georgetown, Del., has a contract to furnish 5,000,000 wooden pie plates with crimped edges, exactly like the tin plates. The advantages claimed for the wooden article are that it will not allow the pie to burn nor the lower crust to become soggy.——A profound sensation has been created in England by the action of the nationalist conference at Dublin, and Mr. Parnell's utterances are savagely denounced by the London press.——The Sultan of Turkey has presented Minister S. S. Cox with a set of rare jewels, and has entrusted him with a number of valuable Oriental books for Mr. Abram Hewitt and for the national library at Washington.——Henry Ward Beecher will deliver the Grant eulogy in Boston, by invitation of the city council.——Brigham Young's eldest son of many, John Young, who is the husband of two wives only and the father of ten sons and eleven daughters, is now in Chihuahua prospecting for 10,000 of "the best Mormons," who, he predicts, will migrate from Utah to Mexico.——The wheat surplus of Oregon and Washington will be 350,000 tons. The Northern Pacific will carry it east at $8 per ton.——Louisiana is fourth of the southern states in the amount of investments of northern capital during the last year.——In Adams county, O., in 1883, there were 31 saloons. In 1884, under the Scott law, there were but eighteen. At present, with no tax, there are 33.——The republic of Chili now owes on account of her railway $24,870,000. In 1883 these railways earned a revenue of $6,516,000. The railways of the Argentine republic are on the average earning an annual dividend of 6¾ per cent.——A conspiracy to flood Brizil with counterfeit money has been discovered at St. Louis, and forged bills to the amount of over $300,000 were seized Saturday.——A Nebraska man claims to have discovered a process by which the human soul can be made visible at the moment when the body which it has inhabited dies.——There are a quarter of a million of Germans in Brazil, and much of the trade of the country is in their hands.——Music boxes which cost $25 twenty years ago can now be purchased for $5.——Thomas Penrose, who died in Reading, Pa., at the age of 94, had a theory as to long life. He said with his last breath, "Tell the people not to take medicine, and not to be afraid of cold air or cold water." When a young man he made a vow never to swallow a drug, and kept it.——The crown jewels in the cathedral at Moscow are valued at $13,000,000.——A curious duel with pistols took place at Montretout, France, on July 24. At the word of command both the adversaries raised their weapons, and one of them fired, but without result. It was noticed that the pistol of the other did not go off, and on his handing it to his opponent's seconds they found that he had deliberately unloaded it.——There are 500 persons employed in the United States signal service.——The oldest tree on the earth is believed to be in Burmah. It is said to have been planted more than 2,000 years ago, and is regarded as sacred by the natives.——The deepest vertical shaft on the American continent is that known as the combination shaft in the Comstock lode at Virginia City, Nev., which has a depth of 3,100 feet. Only one shaft excels it in depth the Adalbert shaft, near Przibram,

ONE REASON WHY.

A great deal has been said about the wrong of continuing to wave the bloody shirt in the face of the conquered South. It has now become rather a popular thing to parade a generous forgiveness of the past, upon the ground that the Southern people themselves, who lost everything when they lost their "cause," and who have every reason to cherish animosity, were ready to extend the right hand of fellowship to all Northerners who may go to find a home among them, to forget the past and live only in an amicable present. To a certain extent this assumption is true. The wide awake business men of the South recognize the fact that an infusion of Northern thrift and enterprise either with or without capital, are what is necessary to develop the rich resources of that part of the country.

Back of this, however, is a sentiment that makes itself felt in various ways, and which cannot be ignored. This is, no doubt, one reason why the tide of emigration does not set thitherward more strongly at the present time, for there are opportunities for money-getting, which cannot be overlooked or neglected, unless some drawback exists powerful enough to render a home in the South distasteful. It is a want of cordiality underlying the outward expression of welcome, or rather a coldness which is the cause of this, that makes itself apparent in a lack of co-operation in the undertakings of Northern immigrants. In the heart of the people there is a warmer appreciation and greater enthusiasm for a man who hates the North and carries on a wordy war against it—since no other is possible—than for that one who works for the South's present improvement in a material way. An evidence of this is the case of Mr. RANDOLPH SHOTWELL, of North Carolina. He was a brave Confederate soldier who would not stop fighting when the war was over, but joined the Klu-Klux and made all the trouble possible. His after career is well described by *The American*:

> He with others was arrested, tried, convicted and sent to the penitentiary at Albemarle. It was a conviction, and doubtless it is true, that Shotwell had the promise of freedom if he would make known who the Klan were. This, with a kind of primitive heroism which we all admire, he refused to do. He would have remained in the penitentiary much longer than two years, but Pres. Grant pardoned him. After his pardon he became a journalist, and edited a weekly newspaper at Raleigh till his death. He had no gratitude to Gen. Grant, and in the first issue of his paper after Grant's death he published a singularly jarring and ill-tempered editorial about the hero the whole nation was mourning, and the next day Shotwell himself suddenly died.
>
> The man was made morbid by his imprisonment. He regarded himself as a martyr. His paper was autobiographic and personal. His readers were permitted all the weary work of his suffering for Southern manhood. The crimes that were reported in the Northern states he re-reported as "specimens of Northern civilization." The war was the last event in history that he knew, and the Southern cause was the only righteous one. His paper was for the last ten years the most unbridled partisan publication in the South. Yet it was one of the very few papers that had readers enough in North Carolina to give it continuous success, and its success was the people's expression of personal admiration of the man. In two state conventions he was presented for important Democratic nominations, which he narrowly failed to receive. The extent of the popular regard for him, indeed of the popular esteem in which he was held as a Southern hero, was hardly known until he died. Then it was apparent that no man for a dozen years had died in North Carolina who was so heartily admired. He was buried in the Confederate cemetery, poetry was written about him, and an association has been formed to receive public subscriptions to erect a monument to him.

There could be nothing but this man's persistent and unvarying hatred of the North, that so endeared him beyond all others to the people of North Carolina True, he was brave, heroic in his refusal to betray his comrades, but so were many others who have buried the "hatchet" and become true citizens of the United States. These, however, no matter what their personal qualities, or how they may have worked to benefit their state, are not immortalized as heroes. Not long ago Prof. KERR, who was for years the state geologist of North Carolina, and is well remembered for his scholarship, died and was buried. There was no such deep grief over his death, and nothing is heard of a monument to his memory.

The *American* may well say:

> Now, if North Carolina showed the same spontaneous appreciation of practical labor to develop its resources and its people that it shows of mortal reminiscences of lost follies and misfortunes, its enterprising efforts to catch up with the world would be of some avail.

And what is true of that state is true of many others. Perhaps the least of this spirit is apparent in Georgia, and she is developing her industries and going forward with wonderful rapidity.

No bloody shirt will be waved, and there will be no trouble in developing a thoroughly amicable feeling every where in the North towards the South, when such things as are discribed above cease to be, when the negroes are permitted the rights of citizenship the same as white men, and when attempts to regain political supremacy by unrighteous means are ended. That condition of things seems to be making haste slowly, and meanwhile the North has a right to criticise and resist with all its force of reason, whatever is unjustifiable in the conduct of the Southern people. The BLADE has done it and will continue to do so, not in any spirit of revenge, but in that which animated the North when it fought to preserve the Union.

A SAN FRANCISCO newspaper thus sets forth the results of the cheese-paring policy of Sec. VILAS in refusing to pay the ocean mail subsidy authorized by Congress:

> For the inconsiderable sum of $400,000 the postmaster-general has allowed the mail service between the Pacific coast and almost all foreign ports with which the administration's commercial relations to become disorganized. Mails are sent by circuitous routes, at increased expense to correspondents and at greater risks of delay. Where the government saves one dollar correspondents will lose ten. Trade will be disturbed and business men harrassed. The sum saved to the government would not go far in coaling, lighting, and other incidental expenses of a voyage by a war vessel. As yet no sufficient reason has been given for this disregard of the will of Congress.

THE European steamship companies have found an easy mode of evading the United States laws prohibiting the landing of pauper immigrants. They take them to Halifax and ship them through Canada into this country, and there is no way of stopping them, as the law applys only to paupers landing directly from ships. Congress should give early attention to this defect in the statute, and remedy it at once.

THE meeting between the Emperor of Austria and the Czar of Russia is over, and the Austrian Poles are exceedingly concerned less something was done which will be against their welfare.

Correspondence.

WESTWARD HO!

From Toledo to the Rockies—Notes of Travel by a Toledoan—The Growth of Chicago—Her Western Rivals in Rapid Increase.

From Chicago on any of the great railroad lines westward progress and plenty have unbrokenly attended the iron track on our course, and this is especially so along the rolling prairie country, which first enticed the pioneer into northern Illinois and Iowa. Going west by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, crossing the Mississippi at Savannah, and thence to Omaha, one can see why it is that Chicago so rapidly outstripped all her neighbors; for though her immediately surrounding lands were flat and uninviting, there commenced, not far away, and extended for hundreds of miles, beautiful rolling prairie surfaces, which first enticed the settler by the certainty of quick and cheap returns, but which now show something more than the mere utility of cheap subjugations. Northern Illinois is this year certainly full of rural beauty. Abundant rains and all the other necessary weather conditions, are producing such crops as should silence the most ungrateful croaker. Corn is not merely green, but it is almost black in its immensity of thrift and growth, and it seems to me even better than at the best of the very favorable years of my former visits, and the oats, which were mostly standing in the shock, seemed to be the principal alternation with corn through Illinois, Iowa, and the eastern portion of Nebraska, occupying a much larger proportion of the farms than I have seen them on any previous trip westward, and promising a great yield and good compensation for the low price of wheat whose place this grain has so largely taken in crop rotation this year. All the way from Toledo to the commencement of the dry belt, which now commences and is well defined ab ut 200 miles west of Omaha, abundant rains have attended the whole growing season thus far. So that meadow and pasture never looked better, nor have ever afforded greater temptation to the farmer to turn his attention in increased proportion to stock growing. Northern Illinois and Iowa are already old in experience of the best farming processes such as average Ohio has not yet reached, and Nebraska—the fastest growing state of the last decade—is not to be long behind. Omaha, which when I first visited it, twelve years ago, had scarcely a 50-mile belt tributary to it west of the Missouri, but now widened into a belt of counties with farms to the 101st meridian, is something of a disappointment after an interval of two years from my last visit. Like Chicago, Minneapolis, St. Paul and Denver, it is now compelled to stop and take breath for a little while. But few central business blocks are going up this season—a natural consequence of great business activity for two or three years, but the boom is anticipated and somewhat a large demand for business structures. Toledo, though not nearly so largely advertised, is building as much or more on leading business streets. Nothing has so greatly improved Omaha in appearance as her recent introduction of pavements, and it is only very lately that she has commenced making them. Four years ago it was a sorry trip for the visitor from depot to ascent from the river Platte, out of which the city rises 150 feet or more, has been selected as the site for the new state capitol. The Colorado legislature has already appropriated $1,000,000 for the building, and the plans are now in the hands of a judicious commission. It is to be commenced immediately and will probably illustrate with good effect, the color and texture of Colorado quarries from almost every type of good building stone found in any of the States.

We made a very pleasant little stay at Manitou, at the foot of Pike's Peak, now the most famous retreat of the mountains. I may pass ou in our homeward way from Pueblo over the Topeka, Atchison & Santa Fe road to Kansas City. In the outset of this letter I had thought to place this prodigy in her well-merited place in my little procession of out west visits, but must close with only brief allusion to this a ready sufficiently advertised town. While there is room for all, and more than all, of the present cities of our great West whose supporting power is far greater than that which, in older times, sustained more than one hundred large cities upon the shores of the Mediterranean, there need be do uncomfortable rivalry between the dozen large cities of the West. It is safe to say that any one of them is larger than if i had been left to a lonely monopoly of the whole field. Each has supplemented all the rest in adding new incentives for rapidly increasing use of railroads, farm and shop. I have no doubt that neither of the two noble cities that hate each other so cordially at short length on the Upper Mississippi, could now count its more than one hundred thousand people, if the other were not to-day in existence. Kansas City, with all its present dirty raggedness, and lacking in too many of the necessary accessories of the large city, such as good pavements, walks, and sewers, and not even its first park, is now growing faster than I have ever known it, and, I believe, faster than any other western city just at this time. The faith of Boston, the Adams family, and all the lesser world outside of Boston, seems as surely confident of its future progress as is that of its own people. The influx of capital for permanent investment there is not abated, but rather increased, with the general depression of industries through the country. Comfort and beauty must soon follow. Standing at the portals both ways to command the first entry of all the great cattle trade of the plains, and being at the western limit of all the essential material in timber, coal and rion, needed to supply the great plain region between the Missouri and the Rocky mountains, it seems to me quite likely to reach up next to Chicago among our Western cities before many years.

W. H. S.

A Hint to Free Traders.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

If some of the free traders who continually ascribe our industrial and business ills to the protective tariff, would spare a little time from their eternal harping on the so called evil of protection, and devote it to an examination of the industrial history of the country, they would find that we have had many seasons of greater business depression than the present one, and they would also find that in every case in which these were not other causes, that an abundance or modification of our protective system was the direct and controlling cause of the trouble. Prior to 1824 there had been a season of great depression. Up to this date the country had no adequate protective tariff. In that year in obedience to the imperative demands of the people the first sufficient import duties for the protection of native industries were laid on all goods, woolen goods excepted. A season of unparalelled activity and general prosperity followed, which continued until 1833. It is a well authenticated fact that the manufacturers of woolen goods, the sole industry not fully protected, lagged, while all others prospered. About that year a compromise measure, very much like the Morrison plan, was enacted, which provided for a general reduction of duties until the year 1842. Simultaneously with these reductions commenced a downward stage in trade and manufactures, which continued until the tariff of 1842 was adopted. The wonderful effect of this measure upon our almost ruined industries are within the personal knowledge and recollection of many of the readers of the BLADE. With talismanic touch it infused a new life and activity into the whole industrial system. In 1846 a new tariff, the Dallas law, was adopted. Under it a large reduction in duties was made. The industries which responded so quickly to the invigorating power of a protective tariff, yielded instantly to the malign influence of free trade. In 1857 a still greater reduction in the tariff was made. The wretched condition of trade and business generally, and the depleted treasury of the Buchanan administration are a fitting comment on the blessings of free trade. In 1861 the Morrill tariff was adopted. Under this protective measure, the industries of the nation have been developed, and the greatest industrial progress made in the history of any people of the world. Reductions and changes have been made in the tariff, and it is possible that some of our present trouble is due to those reductions. That American labor and capital can compete with the cheap labor and capital of the Old World, without the aid of a protective tariff, is preposterous. The history of the nation and its industries prove this, and all the sophistries and fine theories of the free trader prove nothing. Even with all the assistance of our tariffs, our industries are sorely tried by foreign competition. The latter part of the year 1879 saw a revival of business after a long period of depression. On June 30, 1879, the amount of pig iron in the bonded warehouses of New York city was 2,235,639 pounds. On June 30, 1880, that amount had increased to 178,180,905 pounds. The increase during the month of June alone in this single port was 147,128,529 pounds. We remember the sudden check which a new-born prosperity received. We know that all over Pennsylvania and other iron-producing states, iron works were closed and many of them sold by the sheriff. And the overtaxed condition of the iron industry to-day is largely caused by insufficient protection. We are told that the hard times comes from over-production. Less over-production may have been the secondary cause, but it is not an over-production of native manufactures, as our statistics of imports will show.

A. H. M.

Milton, Pa.

The San Luis Valley.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Presuming that you are always in favor of truth and fair play, I ask a few lines of your valuable space to refer to a letter whico recently appeared in the BLADE signed "Victim," Alamosa, Col. Justice requires that such a flagrant misrepresentation of the San Luis Valley should not pass unrebuked. It seems hardly credible that your correspondent would lie deliberately to hinder people from coming to this section of Colorado; hence the most charitable construction that can be placed on "Victim's" screed, is that he did not know what he was writing about. He was less than three months in Colorado, and did not wait to see whether anything would grow or not. The samples of our products which I send you by this mail from the county north of Henry, to which "Victim" refers, will convince any judge of grain that this is no desert. We challenge the world for a better showing. Yet this grain has grown and ripened while "Victim" was suffering under his five blankets and June frosts! Furthermore, we have watermelon and squash vines in bloom (though we do not claim that this region is specially favorable for them) and we have peas and beans already ripe and potatoes fifteen inches around all right here, August 21. "Victim" is more to be pitied than blamed. The intense sunlight and exhilarating ozone of the San Luis Valley was too much for his cerebral equilibrium. He yearned for the ague-breeze ing marshes and cranberry swamps of the Badger state, and all else was vanity and vexation of spirit.

JOHN HIGGINS.

Accompanying this letter were samples of fall and spring wheat, barley and oats (6 feet high), all grown by Mr. Higgins in Rio Grande county, Colorado. These samples are simply magnificent.—ED. BLADE.

An Honest Commission Merchant Wanted.

A California subscriber writes the following letter: "We have been assured there is one honest commission merchant somewhere in the United States. He dwelleth not on the Pacific coast, so must be located somewhere in the East. Should you know of his whereabouts, please intimate to him that if he will make his whereabouts known, through the advertising columns of the BLADE, a fortune awaits him if he will deal honestly and fairly in California fruits, both dried and green.

After shipping 50 or 75 boxes of very choice oranges, fruit growers here not unfrequently are called upon to pay from $2 to $4 to the commission merchants who not only kept all the proceeds of the oranges, but charged that much more than the fruit came to, growers having to pay that much to be robbed of their fruit. This is simple truth without exaggeration."

Pall Mall Gazette Scandal.

Complete reprint. Send 10 cents in stamps. Discount to news dealers or agents. Chicago Daily Telegram.

MIDSUMMER IN FLORIDA.

A Member of the Blade Family Relates Her Pleasant Warm Weather Experience in the Land of Flowers.

I wish to say a word in defence of fair Florida's midsummers. Too many of our Northern friends who crowd down here to enjoy our delightful winter climate, very ungraciously turn their backs upon us as soon as they feel the effets of a first-class sunshine in the spring, and exclaim: "Your winters are all right, but good-bye to your summers." We own to a feeling of slight resentment when we know how well Florida can substantiate her claim of possessing, after all criticism, one of the finest summer climates of our country.

The other day a friend wrote us, with a most frigid North latitude air of "I told you so:" "Well, how do you like the equator for a clothes line now?" We were quite gratified to retort: "Much better than we expected, sir. While you in the North are panting in the fervency of July heat at 102° and upwards, with sunstrokes thrown in, we have only reached 98°, and seldom does the mercury climb any higher."

To be sure it is difficult to think of living in a tropical climate in summer without a start of perspiration; however, please remember that Florida, this inverted boot of a state, is a long, narrow peninsula, over which the breezes from the gulf and old ocean constantly blow—in fact, they are continually quarreling with themselves which shall fan us the oftenest! We are quite content to let them have their "own sweet will;" so don't pity us, ye inland, shut-in sufferers of the north.

Now, it is *work* that makes people warm. So we don't work. We build our houses to fit our climate; those broad verandas and continuous open passage-ways in every Southern house are full of comfort.

Three important words enter into our summer vocabulary: coolness, comfort, quiet. Add to these a refreshing little shower every day, with a chunk of ice thrown in from our factory, and what more can we need?

It seems that July is to blame for a good deal of discomfort in this world, but I rise in defense of a Florida July, for we find that it is a comfort and a joy, and *plenty of it.*

"Why do poets slight thee thea, July?
Thou knowest not, I trow, and little caret;
With blazing wheels thy chariot rushes by,
Most fervid, thou of months, if not the fairest."

So while our northern farmer is whetting his scythe and reaper for his poetical work of hay-making and harvesting in his fierce July summer, our Floridian is content to sit on his broad verandah and watch the growth of these immense orange groves. He was sensible enough to complete all his heavy out-door work when the weather was cool. He worked during all those months when the northern farmer was shoveling away the snow-drifts. Now he can afford to rest. Instead of calculating the probable income of hard-earned acres of corn and wheat, he is estimating the worth of his orange trees, which just now are loaded with their half-grown green fruit and which will literally yield their golden harvest in the winter.

In doors the housekeeper here leaves out of her July programme the essentially hot work of canning cherries, making jelly, etc., and in place has only to reach for the great bunches of yellow bananas hanging over head, the figs within easy reach, and the watermelons of marvellous circumference at her feet, say at the rate of 40 or 50 pounds to the melon!

Our neighbors question to us is, not how is your wheat, your corn, your butter, your cheese, but "how are your orange trees?"

The distinctive merits of bone meal mulch and all sorts of commercial fertilizers are freely discussed. The orange grower must give close attention to this "citrus family," that he has on his hands, for like hungry children they must be well fed. What is the best and proper food for them is the Florida question.

The fops and dainty belles of northern cities sent word to Florida a few years ago that they wanted an orange for their balls and parties that could be eaten without taking off their six button white kids. The request seemed reasonable, and our Floridian forthwith "gets up one to order," or rather two! The "kid-glove" orange, and warranted not to soil the finest glove in eating. It is a small, delicate species of fruit, with rind hardly thicker than paper, and highly perfumed.

Since Florida is fast becoming one vast orange grove, some anxiety has been felt lest the supply may far exceed the demand. But our Floridian has learned the fact that there are yet raised but fourteen oranges apiece for every man, woman and child in United States. Surely he is too benevolent to stop short at those figures. So he keeps on planting these numberless groves that shall prospectively tickle the palates of every northerner in more generous proportions, and whose prices shall accommodate the poor as well as the rich.

What boy or girl, 40 years ago, does not remember receiving an orange in the toe of his Christmas stocking as an unprecidented favor? Of course Florida is to blame for lowering the price of such Christmas commodities, but then inventive brains have replaced them with newer delights adapted to the needs of progressive "Young America," and we are content to have it so.

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DAVID B. CORNING.

Soldiers' Home, Dayton, O.

What Free Trade Means.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

If the Democratic party would go to England and get the United States ships built and get balance of trade in England's favor, they would soon have all the gold out of the country, and then they can go to making wild cat money again, which won't be worth 75 cents per bushel, and throw all the poor working people out of work, and bring us to starvation, as in 1858, 1859 and 1860, just before the war. This is what they want. They don't want protection, they want free trade. They want cheap goods. In fact they are cheap Johns all over, but they forget that when England sends cheap goods into this country it throws our men out of work, and so long as Wall street brokers, and the English gold-bugs are doing well, what difference does it make to the Democratic party? They are willing to raise the rich man and trample on the poor.

WM. KIRTKAMP.

Some Brief Opinions Concerning the Blade and Prohibition.

J. D. Anderson, San Jose, Cal.:

I like the BLADE plan of suppressing the liquor traffic, and believe that if you will stand firm on this great question it will exert a greater influence for good than any other paper in the nation.

C. L. Smith, Corry, Pa.:

I want to thank you from the bottom of my feet to the top of my head (and wish I was taller so that I could thank you more) for that temperance piece in the BLADE of August 13, entitled "I am heart broken." I just wish that could be read by every family in the land. No man living takes a deeper interest in helping to *crush, annihilate and Pulverize* the Rum Power than I do. I am over 50 years old and have never tasted either tea, coffee, tobacco or any kind of beer.

F. M. Lighthizer, Howard, Dak.:

I like the BLADE for its sound Republican principles, and for this reason, if no other, I would be glad to see it in every family in this territory. If the BLADE could be induced to champion "Our Cause," and give us an article occasionally in favor of the division and admission of Southern Dakota, I think you would be surprised at the number of new subscribers you would have in the territory at the end of the year.

Whether it adds to the subscription list or not, the BLADE is emphatically in favor of the admission of Southern Dakota as a state, and brands as a partisan outrage the efforts of the Democratic members of Congress to prevent its admission.

Descriptive Letters From Various Localities.

Sharp real estate ugent endeavor constantly to use the columns of the BLADE to covertly advertise sections in which they have land to sell, and we are compelled to decline to give the names of correspondents whose letters are given below, nor will we forward letters to them.—ED. BLADE.

Greenwood County, Kansas:

This county is 34 miles in width, and 39 miles in length, and traversed by numerous small streams, Fall river and Verdigris river being the largest. Along all of the larger streams is to be found a fine growth of timber. As to land, we have all kinles, from the finest bottom to rough, stony pasture land. The greater part of the soil is black limestone. That we have some as good land as there is anywhere, is proven by the fact that corn grown in this county took the premium at New Orleans for the best corn in the world. I took up a claim in this county four years ago last spring, and have had the pleasure of seeing good crops here every year since. All the fruits of this climate do well here, and the country is very healthy. Stock-raising is one of the main industries of the county, it being one of the first stock counties of the state. There is plenty of wild prairie land in this county at from $5 to $10 per acre; improved farms from $10 to $25 per acre, with some exceptions, which would run higher. Some of the people who are rusting to the western part of the state, will no doubt shall prospectively tickle the palates of every northerner in more generous proportions, and whose prices shall accommodate the poor as well as the rich.

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Makers of all styles of CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SPRING WAGONS, SINGLE & DOUBLE HARNESS & SADDLES

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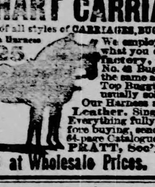

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We employ no agents, and if what you order is not satisfactory, we pay all expenses. No. 42 Buggy (see cut) is just the same as others sell at $130. Top Buggies at $80, fine as usually sold for $125 to $140. Our Harness are all No. 1 Oak Leather. Single, $20.50 to $28. Everything fully warranted. Before buying, send for our Illustrated 64-page Catalogue free. Address W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, Elkhart, Indiana.

We Retail at Wholesale Prices. SHIP ANYWHERE WITH PRIVILEGE OF Examining Before Buying.

viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the boodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceeded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

PORTRAIT OF GEN. GRANT.

Every loyal family in the country wants a life-like portrait of the great Union warrior and patriot. To supply this want we have procured a late photograph of the General, the best and most life-like ever taken, and have it engraved and printed in beautiful form. It is in suitable form for framing, and is not only a valuable memento of a great man, but a beautiful ornament for any room.

It is printed upon heavy plate paper, 19 by 24 inches, and sent securely packed to any address upon receipt of price.

The portrait is worth 50 cents, and cannot be had at the picture stores for less. We are publishing it for the benefit of our patrons, and shall send it as follows:

Portrait alone	25 cents.
The BLADE one year with portrait	$1.15

Every one will want the portrait. We guarantee satisfaction. Order at once, so as to receive it as soon as possible. Agents wishing to purchase in lots of one hundred, write for terms.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress—Ornament Your Homes.

The beautiful steel engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress is the finest ever made, with one exception. It is a series of tableaux on one plate, 100 separate scenes, illustrating the progress of the Pilgrim from this life to the NEW Jerusalem. A view of the Heavenly Mansions. It cost to engrave $20,000, and was sold originally for $10. We own the plate, and we send it securely packed by mail for $1.25, or, with the BLADE one year for $2.00. There is no more beautiful ornament for the home, and nothing so valuable as an aid to the proper understanding of Bunyan's allegory. We have sent out thousands of them, and every recipient has been delighted with it.

The Blade and Scales.

For the benefit of farmers and others who have difficulty in securing good scales, THE WEEKLY BLADE offers the following:

"THE LITTLE DETECTIVE,"

With or without scoop. Scale (without scoop) and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $3.00, which is just the price of the Scale. This little scale is made with Steel Bearings and Brass Beam, and will weigh accurately any package from ¼ oz. to 25 lbs. It is intended to supply the great demand for a Housekeeper's Scale. Nothing of the kind has ever been sold before for less than from $5 to $10. Every Scale is perfect and will last a person's lifetime.

It is also valuable in every office for weighing mail matter. There is no better Scale made for Postmasters, as it is as nicely adjusted as any Letter Balance.

REMEMBER, with WEEKLY BLADE one year, only $3.00

If you want a Scoop with the Scale, the price with WEEKLY will be $4.00

Which is to say, you get the Scale as cheaply of us as you can buy it at the Factory, and you get the BLADE for nothing.

As with the Waterbury Watch, we warrant the Scale to be all that is represented and to give perfect satisfaction.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $3.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE

Is made of nice smooth castings, heavy Tin Scoop, and a neat Brass Beam with upper row of figures for scoop, the lower row for platform, japanned black, neatly striped and bronzed.

This is a useful Family Scale, especially for farmers. Small parcels from one-half ounce up can be weighed in the scoop, and larger packages, up to 240 pounds, on the platform. The platform is 10x13¾ inches, being large enough to weigh quite a good-sized box of soap or maple sugar, a barrel of potatoes or dried apples, a tub of butter, a cheese, sack of grain or wool, a quarter of beef, a dressed hog, and many other things that it is desirable to weigh.

These Scales are sent by express at the expense of the purchaser.

Address THE BLADE.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

Every family in the country should have this standard work. It is a collection of recipes, every one of which has been tested, covering the needs of the household for everything. See announcement on 5th page.

IT costs only a trifle to cover a township with our Temperance Cartoons, and they are war-cries. Each one is a temperance sermon. The whiskey sellers hate them, therefore send for them.

NASBY IN EXILE

Is one of the most entertaining and instructive books ever printed. We have reduced the price, either in combination with the BLADE or without, and so it is the cheapest and best book on the market.

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A Collection of Sacred and Secular Music, for Male Chorus and Quartet Choirs, Clubs, Colleges and Singing Societies, consisting of Quartets, Gospel Songs, Anthems, Chant, Glees, Songs and Patriotic Pieces.

By J. R. TENNEY, a composer who has had great success in this style, his aim is forming an attractive f nture in many very popular books.

160 large octavo pages, 100 pieces. Choirs containing Male Quartets will find the book a treasure, and all social singing circles will find in it sacred and Secular music to their taste. Price in boards, $1 or $9 per doz. Paper for Male Voices, $1.50

WAR SONGS. The extraordinary revival of military and patriotic feeling, typified by the increase and energy of Grand Army organizations, has brought this collection into very great favor. It contains songs for the Camp Fire and the March, Memorial Songs, and in fact the choicest of all that, without bitterness, awaken memories of the great war. Every family should have a copy. Choruses are for Male Voices, and there is an accompaniment for Piano and Organs. Price, 50 cents.

COLLEGE SONGS. The greatest success of the merry students' songs, with the true vim in them, and including the favorite popular songs of the day, as "Sweet Marie," "Schoolma'am Levi," "Clementine," etc. Price, 50 cents. Mailed for the retail price,

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

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EMPLOYMENT!—LOCAL or Traveling. Male or Female, wanted everywhere to take orders for the GREATEST Selling Novelty of the day. All or SPARE MOMENTS only required. Sample Free. Address at once, SHERMAN & CO., 870 Broadway, N. Y.

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SURGEON,

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Treats all the surgical and medical diseases of women. The removal of ovarian and other tumors a specialty. Ample accommodations provided for patients residing at a distance.

VALUABLE to those who suffer with Sick Headache. For particulars address S. E. Huntsinger, Boone, Iowa.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case of need.

3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write SMALL.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XLIV.

Until within a very few years nothing was known in this country of the profession, if so it may be called, of the manicure. Some of you will, perhaps, be puzzled now to know what I mean, but I will soon make it plain. You all understand that a chiropodist takes care of the feet. Well, in the same way a manicure takes care of the hands. In Paris this has long been a paying industry, but the people here, even in the large cities, had not, until very recently, got to that point of luxury which demands that art shall come to the aid of nature to make the hands beautiful. Now there are manicures in almost every city of any size in the United States.

I remember reading not long since how the most successful woman manicure in New York city began business. The story fully illustrates what I have spoken of before, that a little ingenuity, tact, and a quick eye for opportunities will sometimes open the way to earn a good livelihood, for women who have not been trained to any particular kind of business, and are unable to spend the time and money necessary to procure it.

Her husband was a chiropodist, and she sometimes, when he was hurried, took his place if the patient was a lady to be attended to at her own residence. One day she went for this purpose to the house of a fashionable woman, and after completing her work, was preparing to depart, when her patron said: "I suppose you take care of the fingers as well as the feet." This was what followed:

Our American had never heard of any particular care of the fingers, but, true to her blood, did not propose to be phazed by a little trifle of this kind, and answered, "Oh, certainly," having no idea what was to come next. The lady then said: "Have you your instruments with you?" to which the Yankee replied no, she had not, but would make an engagement if the lady wished and bring them next time. Accordingly it was arranged that she should come the following Thursday, and that she should give the client a treatment for her fingers. When she returned to her partner in the pedicure business, she informed him of the agreement she had made, and they both began to consult various works on the treatment of the feet in the vain hope that they would find something also regarding the hands. As neither of them spoke French—for it would have been very easy to have found something on this subject in that language—they were kept in a state of ignorance, and even had no idea that the word "manicure" applied to a doctor for the hands. The next day, however, recollected that she had seen in the pharmacy showcases, certain little boxes with tools therein which were called "Nail-cases" for the beautifying of the hands. She accordingly purchased one of these boxes at a drug store, and upon opening the various little pots found that one contained a powder, another a sort of red paste, and three or four cakes of tools put up in rubber, besides the scissors, file, etc. This little case was imported, and had a slip of paper with some writing in French upon it. Our Yankee girl took the French paper to a tenant of that nationality living in the same house with her, who translated the same, in which she gained the information that the care of the nails was of as much importance to the appearance of the hands as of the teeth, and that as much time should be spent on the beauty and preservation of one as the other. This was, of course, very instructive and to the point, but gave no particular information as to what she was to do with the various instruments of curious shape which the little box contained. No hand, however, but a little trifle like the fact that she was prepared to wage war on the delicate hands of her patient with the intention of using every blessed one of those tools, be the effect what it might, she proceeded to the house of her patron. To lady herself unconsciously added our Yankee friend, and appeared with a dainty bowl of warm water into which she dipped her fingers before delivering her hands to her so-dubbed "manicure." By dint of absolute "cheek," for (by the by other word for it, the operation was surely fully concluded, the lady appearing very well satisfied. The manicure, now fully at home, pocketed her fee after making a code engagement for a future day, retired to her lodgings, recited her experience, and resolved forthwith to set up as a sort of branch to his department a room where she could treat the fingers of such of the fair sex as could be inveigled into her den.

In very truth, the details of the manicure's work can be learned in a very short time, say three or four days. The skill comes from practice. Of course you must have your tools. These are what are known as manicure sets, and can be purchased at any store which keeps fancy goods. They are found at all prices according to their excellence and the elegance of the cases. As good as would be needed can be had for from $5 to $10. Sometimes the powder and paste comes in the case, but frequently it must be purchased separately. When well established, these could probably be bought at wholesale.

Most ladies have their own manicure sets at home, which they will prefer to have used when you go to their houses. If you have an office, of course you must supply them. The charges vary slightly according to location, the work commanding a greater price in the larger cities, more especially if the rooms are elegantly fitted up, and the place made attractive to the wealthier class. In such as high as $3 to $5 are asked, but the fee is usually a dollar.

The two professions of chiropodist and manicure might be, and often are, combined together, and a good deal of money earned. It seems very proper, too, that the feet of women should be attended to by persons of her own sex, and so long as narrow toes and high heels are worn there will be enough of that sort of work to give a good many the means to live comfortably. As it takes so little ready money to begin, it is an industry promising well to those who live in a place large enough to call for continued services of this kind.

I received a letter some time ago asking about hair-dressing as an employment for women. The writer did not say whether her question referred simply to the dressing of the hair proper, or included all sorts of work in hair, making switches, false fronts, curls, etc. If to the first only, it is soon answered. A few days training in a first-class establishment is all that is necessary, so far as preparation is concerned. The great requisites for this business are, good taste, a gentle touch, and tact. You must know what the prevailing styles are, and then be able to vary them so as to adapt them to the different faces of your patrons. You should be able to judge at once what will be most becoming to a certain set of features, and to arrange the hair in the most effective manner for that object.

A gentle touch, a soft caressing way of handling the locks, without allowing refractory ones to become tangled, a patient straightening out of those which chance to be knotted and twisted, without pain to the possessor—these are absolutely necessary qualifications. You must also have the tact to know when to speak and when to keep silent.

If you go to the house to dress a lady's hair, the price for first class work is $1. If done at your store, supposing you have one, it is 50 cents.

Should you desire to take up the business in all of its branches, you will need the thorough preparation that is necessary for any trade. The best way is to go into a first class establishment, where you will probably be obliged to work for three months without wages. For the next three months you may get from $3 to $4 a week, after that, if you have done well, from $6 to $8. At the end of the year you should be ready to launch out in business for yourself, and be able to do well.

"How much will I need to begin with?" do you ask? That was precisely the question I put to one who had a practical and successful experience in that direction.

"I don't know what others can do" she replied, "but I could start with $50, and build up from that. I should buy about $5 worth of tools, and a little stock of hair, and go to work."

I do not doubt but she would succeed under such circumstances, for she was business like in all of her methods, energetic and industrious, just as any woman must be who expects to compete for the world's favor in supplying a demand.

You will be obliged to hire a store, or rather a corner of one, in which to display your work. A location which is frequented by the fashionable ladies in society is the best. You may have to pay more, but your trade will come sooner. However, circumstances must direct this. You will learn prevailing prices for all kinds of work where you get your training, and also the best places to buy stock.

Fashion has much to do with the money to be made in this kind of business. When she dictates the wearing of a great deal of false hair, and its very elaborate dressing, the hair merchant is in clover. When more simple styles prevail, business is not so good.

After your year's experience, should you decide not to go into business for yourself, you may receive $15 a week as an employe, and, in large cities, even more.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Mantel Lambrequin.—Cut a strip of old gold or pink felt about 15 inches deep and long enough to go around the shelf. Cut the lower edge into deep points. Follow these points around with two rows of small gilt rings put near the edge and sewed on with gay colored embroidery silk, the stitches crossing over the rings. If these rings cannot be found (although there is no difficulty in sending for them, if not to be had in small places) make two rows of stars of different colored embroidery silks. Around the top put a row of deep points of crimson felt letting them reach down half way over the under part, and finish each point with a tassel or crescent. This does not make an expensive lambrequin and yet it is pretty.

FABRIC PAINTING.—*Golden Rod and Sumach Leaves*—This pattern, No. 1,317, size 14x14, is adapted to a variety of decorative purposes. It is very handsome for end of satin or plush table scarf. Dark green or wine seems to show up the best effects with this pattern. Bushes Nos. 2, 4 and 6, long handled camel's hair, will be required; also, one bottle of silk oil, and the following paints: Silver white, chromo green, No. 2 Emerald green, lemon yellow, chrome yellow, carmine, crimson lake, vandyke brown. Paint the entire design in pure white first. When this is dry, lay on the other colors. The Golden Rod is painted with the chromo yellow shaded into a lemon yellow. Take up the color on the end of the brush, holding brush perpendicular when putting on the color. The Sumach leaves are shaded in autumn tints. Paint some of them with the carmine, and others with vandyke brown shaded into vermilion. Paint some of the others with the chrome green, shading them with emerald green. Paint the stems with vandyke brown shading with a little carmine. When the body of all leaves is entirely dry, vein them with pure carmine, using your finest brush. This design is very fine on black velvet.—E. S. L. THOMPSON.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and n, slip and knit; o, thread over; o, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; d c o, double crochet over; d c o ch, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Tidy—Rat Pattern or Orange Quarters.—1st row—cast 1 st on the needle, 2d row—o—k 1—o—k 1. 3d row—o—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1. 4th row—o—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1. 5th row—o—k 1—p 3—k 2. 6th row—o—k 2—o—k 3—o—k 2. 7th row—o—k 2—p 5—k 3. 8th row—o—k 3—o—k 5—o—k 3. 9th row—o—k 3—p 7—k 4. 10th row—o—k 4—o—k 7—o—k 4. 11th row—o—k 5—p 9—k 4. 12th row—o—k rest plain. 13th row—o—k 5—p 9—k 6. 14th row—o—k rest plain. 15th row—o—k 6—p 9—k 7. 16th row—o—k rest plain. 17th row—o—k 7—p 9—k 8. 18th row—o—k rest plain. 19th row—o—k 8—p 9—k 9. 20th row—o—k 9—n—k 5—n—k 9. 21st row—o—k 9—p 7—k 10. 22d row—o—k 10—n—k 3—n—k 10. 23d row—o—k 10—p 5—k 11. 24th row—o—k 11—n—k 1—n—k 11. 25th row—o—k 11—p 3—k 12. 26th row—o—k 12—n—k 13. 27th row—o—k rest plain. 28th row—o—k rest plain. 29th row—p 29 sts. 30th row—n—k rest plain. 31st row—n—k rest plain. 32d row—p 2 to g—p rest. Repeat the last three rows until there are only 3 stitches left; knit these to g. Knit 3 more small squares and sew them to g through the loops in the o, arranging them so the points of the small squares meet in the center of a large square.—DAISY DEANE.

I sent the above directions for a tidy some time ago, which were incorrect. I now send them corrected.

Narrow Edging.—Cast on 10 stitches. 1st row—k 2—o—n—o—t—n—k 4 plain. 2d row—k 6—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 2. 3d row—k 2—o—n—k 7. 4th row—k 8—p 1—k 2. 5th row—k 3—o—n—o—t—n—o—t—k 3—n; with the left needle draw the 2d, 3d and 4th stitches over the last narrowed stitch. 6th row—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 2. 7th row—k 2—o—n; knit the rest plain. 8th row—knit plain to the loop or "over" stitch—p 1—then knit 2 plain.—JESSIE P. WALKER, Clarendon Springs, Vt.

Correspondence.

A HOME MADE HOME.—Well, as we have lived through our spring cleaning, the measels and our crystal wedding, I will try and tell you of some of the pretty things (and some not quite so pretty) that I made. About the time I got the papering all done, I finished my lace for window curtains; it was of linen, and about six inches wide, requiring a spool for each curtain. I got bleached muslin for the parlor windows and unbleached for the sitting room. (White lace for the white curtains and cream-colored for the yellow.) Then I stamped a pretty pattern in the corners and centers of each, and outlined it with the ravelings from the end of a red table cloth. (This is cheaper than Coats marking cotton, and does just as well if used double.) I had this for "pick-up" now. I always keep a supply of this kind of work on hand, so that I can do a little if a neighbor comes in a few minutes, or I have to wait a few minutes for husband to come to dinner. I would feel more like asking my company to excuse me if I sat with idle hands, than to ask to be excused for taking up my work, as I have heard ladies do. My first piece of furniture was a settee, at least that is what we call it. Father made me a stout walnut crib when our first boy was a baby. Well, after raising four babies in it, I thought perhaps we could make something else useful of it; so I proceeded to saw out one side, take off the rockers, and otherwise destroy it, as Mr. Blank expressed it. Then sawed the back legs off a little, and screwed the rockers on again, allowing them to extend only a short distance in front; for the seat, I fastened two boards together with cleats, and sawed notches in the corners to fit the corner posts. I laid on this a liberal supply of straw, then some pieces of an old quilt and covered the whole with brown cotton flannel and put a fringe of red yarn across the front. When I slipped this into the old crib it commenced to look comfortable at least. I then sawed a flat piece from the back posts, at the top so that I could fit a broad board to it to make the back higher; this I covered with pieces of the old quilt and then cotton flannel, and fringe across the bottom. I took narrow boards and wrapped with strips of the quilt and covered and put a short fringe clear around and nailed on the arms and it was done. This cost me about 50 cents, and when varnished it looked so well that I was persuaded to put it in the parlor, although I made it for our sitting-room. About this time our carpet came home, and I will tell you how I bound it. I had always been taught to overcast two rags together on each side of where the carpet was to be cut, but it seems like such a waste of time that I thought I would try something else, so I waited till the children were all safe in bed so I would not be bothered, and went at it. I cut off one piece as carefully as possible and basted the binding on both sides at once, (of course it took a great deal of care) and I got that on so good that I thought I had "struck a bonanza." Well, before I went to bed I had the binding basted on both ends of seven widths. The next day I sewed it across twice, on the machine and fastened the ends good and it was done.

A friend gave me the seat and rockers of an old chair. One rocker was longer than the other and hadn't the same curve. It was a hard looking piece of furniture, but I took it and thought I couldn't spoil it much. We had lots of fun making it over. I borrowed a draw-knife and turned the chair wrong side up, and having nothing better at hand I set several of the children to holding it, and proceeded to shave off the rockers until they were both alike. The children did not make a very good vice, therefore I do not recommend them to you unless you have nothing better. I then painted the legs and rockers, gathered up the old rags that I couldn't make carpet-rags of and that were not fit for a mop, and laid them up to stuff my chair; then I got broom-handles, barrel-staves, and various other things, such as tacks, nails, strings, small boards and chair-legs. I drove pieces of chair-legs into the holes in the seat where the arms had been, and broom-sticks into the back. I selected a barrel stave with the right curve for the top of the back and another for the center, and sawed them off the right length. I nailed the top one on in front of the posts (or broom-sticks) and the next one back of them so as to fit the back; then I took some narrow boards and whittled them to curve, and nailed onto the sides for arms, and fastened to the back. I wrapped the arms generously and then laid pieces on the back until it just fit, being careful to have it even over the top and plenty of it. I would lay on a few pieces and pin them, and then would sit down and rock a little to see whether it felt just right, and then I would put on a little more till it felt just about as comfortable as the settee. I then covered the whole top with cotton flannel and made fringe of maroon zephyr to go around the seat and arms. I made a crazy cushion of velvet and plush; hemmed the pieces down in place of the fancy stitches used so much, and like it better. I painted some of the largest pieces and embroidered others, lined it with cotton flannel and put cord and tassels on the corners, that served their time on a dress once; put a towel on for a tidy in this fashion: tie it around the middle with a ribbon, put this part in the middle at the top of the back and spread the two ends out over the sides, it looks like a butterfly bow, and gives folks the impression that we are very careful of our plush chairs. When Mr. Blank first saw it he said, "Well! Clarissa, that would do well enough for rich folks, but it is altogether too fine for us, we will just have to keep it to look at." But I notice he enjoys sitting in it as much as I do. This magnificent article of plush furniture cost me the immense sum of 60 cents. I next got a box eighteen inches high and about eighteen inches square, made a crazy cover of flannels and put a red fringe around it; stuffed the top with straw and painted the box brown. This makes a nice seat by the window or a foot-stool.—CLARISSA.

Thanks, "Rotha," for the grist of pretty things you sent.

AGAINST REWARDS.—I have always disliked the merit and demerit method in school. It may be it does not teach the child to lie. But I always felt that by using those rules I should be leading the child into temptation. This is the plan that I have adopted: When I first enter a school, I simply ignore the question, until I find some one who springs; then I stop my work and see how much about it is a matter of communicating; and finally they will all agree with me that there is no real necessity for them to whisper, and if they spend all the time that they ought on their different lessons they will have no time for visiting. After that if I find that any children persist in whispering I keep them after school and talk to them. Now I don't say that this is the best plan, but it is the one that I have had the most success with. Still I know that methods that are very successfully used in one school, prove failures in other schools. I do not think that I ever offered a prize in school. Indeed it is forbidden in the schools where I have been teaching for the last three years. It seems to me if a child cannot be persuaded to study because it is his duty to do so, and for the good that they will do him in after life, it is of but little use to buy him with a prize. Perhaps at some future day I will tell you about my method for teaching reading.—FLORENCE.

A GOOD REMEDY.—I take an interest in the HOUSEHOLD department and if acceptable will give a good remedy which may be the means of saving some one from the dreadful disease, consumption, and an untimely death, and who are now suffering with a bad cough or cold. The simple remedy is as follows: Place 1 oz. of moss taken from the Greek valeria plant into 1 pt. of whisky, allow it to stand a few days, or until it becomes bitter. Use 1 tablespoonful twice or three times a day until relieved. The roots can be steeped and used as a tea twice a day with the same result. I have used the above remedy and would particularly recommend it to those suffering with a bad cough which is likely to lead into consumption. I have known cases where it has cured consumption while yet in its first stages. The Greek valeria is a wild plant, and can be found in nearly every state. The plant will grow very fast and it will be but a short time until they will produce abundance of roots.—MRS. JAMES CRAM, North Baltimore, O.

UNDER THE SPRUCE.—An aged spruce stands on the mountain side. It grew with centuries, smiled in the summer sunlight and wept with winter's storm. Great men were born, lived and died, but the tree grew apace. Animate nature suffered throes of anguish. Turmoil swept the land, but this grew a monument of the forest flourished. It toiled not, neither did it spin, for nature's God kissed it with sparkling sunbeams, bathed its beautiful foliage with glittering dew drops, and suffused its roots with the very essence of natures being. From the earth all arose and thence all returns.

The misty wreaths of branches are written in the ocean's fog, as it sweeps over the headlands, and at night Heaven seems nearer, as the stars glitter between the weird shadows, whilst the moon's soft light silvers with radiance this quiet temple.

At noon when the hot sun of the Sierras rides in midheaven the timid deer snuffs the spicy odor of spruce and rests beneath. Its shadow, so cool, so fragrant, as the nature rubs its beautiful head against the drooping branches. Surely Eden was not destroyed but scattered over the universe, for if we but look we find a thing of beauty and feel a joy forever.

The chipmunk darts around the trunk and up amid the branches; how his eyes glitter, as he whisks his sleek striped body around. An old blue jay sits on a higher branch turning his queer-tufted head and listens. Is the old tree whispering the secrets of the mountain; or is it the ocean breeze, which has crept up the canon and is now bidding his old friend good day?—BARBARA ALLEN, Tyrone, Cal.

SEVERAL THINGS.—A new subscriber is knocking at the HOUSEHOLD door. Wonder if she will be admitted. I only run in to side with "Ellen B," "Anna, of Thurlow," "A Working Woman," "A Subscriber" and "Twilight." These all write with sense. "Ellen B" has plenty of it. If there is one thing among the amusements for young folks that I utterly detest, it is the keeping of late hours. Mothers ought not to allow their daughters to indulge in such an unbecoming practice, and I say with "Ellen B," girls rebel against it, and all sensible young men will respect you for it. Why a young gentleman will fall in love with, and marry a girl (not a lady in the true sense of the word) who will sit up with him until midnight or 2 o'clock in the morning, is a problem hard to solve.

No, do not say that the little ones are a trouble; but love them and regard them as worth bringing up. Mothers you are moulding the next generation. Oh, strive to make it purer and better than the present one; read your Bibles and bring your children up in the "nurture and admonition of the Lord." If this scripture was more strictly adhered to, there would be but few exceptions to Solomon's saying, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it."

Yes, be kind and courteous to your hired girl. Many times she is as good as you are, perhaps not quite so well off in this world's goods, but she is human; then treat her as such. Remember, "there is a life beyond."

"A Subscriber's" recipe for sulky fits is no doubt good, but let me say to the young folk of the HOUSEHOLD that if any of you are contemplating matrimony and are subject to sulky fits, cure yourself of them before you enter that holy state; do not leave it for your companion to effect a cure, but let it ever be said that your first quarrel is yet to be. It is said that a peaceable, happy home is a foretaste of Heaven. Who is there among you that would not like a foretaste of Heaven?

I am opposed to giving prizes in school. It has a wrong tendency. "Twilight's" head is level. Would say to "Discouraged Teacher," do not adopt the plan of giving rewards, and if you are really discouraged, you had better quit teaching, for this proves that you are not adapted to your profession. Wonder what our good editor will take up next after she closes her series on "Woman's Work?"—HUMILITY.

Inquiries.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD give recipe for the cure of inflammatory rheumatism.—R. L.

Tell me what will make the inside of my hands soft? They seem to get hard and dry!—"MOSIE."

Will some one please tell me how to dry corn and to keep the worms out of it?—L. E. S.

Will the one who signs herself "Always Busy," in the HOUSEHOLD columns, and gave the remedy to stop hair falling out, please say how often to bathe the head in ammonia water, and if, when mixed, it should be warmed before using.—R. L. V.

First—Is lemon juice beneficial to the complexion? If so, how should it be applied?

Second—Please give some harmless application for reddening the lips.—DAISY.

I wish to thank "Aunt Sallie" and a Toledo sister for answering the questions that I asked about canaries, and would like to ask more. First—My bird's feet are rough and scaly. What makes them so, and what shall I do to prevent it? Second—After placing the singer with the female, how soon should I give them their nest to arrange? Third—My bird will be 4 years old next spring and I wish to get a male. How old and what color should he be? My female is light yellow, with a dark spot on her head. I suppose it is late in the season to try to raise any this year, but thought I should try another year.—B. H. A.

Can any of the many readers of the BLADE tell us what will remove dandruff without discoloring the hair?—LUE AND ALICE.

When I first came here a lawyer who had been my attorney in a case, saw me, and his wife called and invited me to go to church with her and took me home to dinner, and entertained me very cordially. Since that time she has not been to see me. Will it be proper for me to call on her? I am an old maid, and board.—S. P. L.

You would certainly be very rude not to call at once, after being so cordially entertained. There is no question as to the etiquette of the matter.—ED.

Can some one tell me through the HOUSEHOLD how white kid gloves may be colored black or brown?—W. O. B.

Will some one give a recipe for making lemmon jelly?—L. D.

I have a plant called Pentensemon. It is something new to me and I wish to know what care to give it. It was in bloom when I got it from the greenhouse, but when that bloom fell it puts forth no more; it looks healthy but can some one tell me how to make it bloom again? I will also ask how often a Calla lily should be placed in the warm water bath which is recommended for it?—LELLA.

Will some kind member of the HOUSEHOLD, having back numbers of the BLADE between the following dates, February 5, 1885, and March 5, 1885, send the papers to Mrs. L. V. Copeland, Logan, Harrison county, Iowa?

Answers to Inquiries.

To the lady who wants to learn how to clean ducks, I would say, pick them carefully, then, to remove the down, rub them with powdered resin and singe. Rub off the burnt resin and you will find them clean.

"Mrs. L. A. F." can cure warts on her hands by touching them with the oil of vitriol once a day for three or four days.—MRS. D. H. R.

If "Discouraged" can separate her birds when the female is done laying and keep them apart until the young ones are 3½ weeks old and feed them as "Aunt Sallie" told us too, I don't think she will have any trouble. Hang the male out of sight of the female.—MRS. S.

To the lady asking for something to cure ague: Extract chinoidine, ½ oz.; citric acid, 1 oz.; oil of wintergreen, ½ oz.; alcohol, 1 pt. One teaspoonful an hour or so before it is time for the chill to come on. I have never known a case where three teaspoonfuls did not effect a permanent cure.—MARY BUZZELL.

I saw in the BLADE where several persons gave the number of pieces which their quilts contained. I have a married sister, who has lately finished a quilt containing 10,050 pieces. I have commenced one like it, and have about 150 blocks pieced.—LULA A. DAVIS.

Tell "A Reader," who inquired about cabbage worms, to trv a pint of soft soap and ⅓ a pt. of salt to 12 qts. of water. Stir it up and sprinkle it on the cabbage.—ORVILLE N. WHALT AND, Briley, Mich.

Stamping Powder, for Mrs. Josephine Fenwick.—For white—1 part white lead, 1 part pulverized gum arabic, 3 parts resin. For red, use carmine; for green, chrome green: for blue, ultramarine blue. Have never made any, but have used the powder said to be made by this recipe and found it satisfactory.

Can any one tell me of a good way to put away wild ducks and prairie chickens for winter use? Could they be kept by the method given in the BLADE some time ago for keeping fresh pork?—MRS. E. ANDERSON, Dakota City, D. T.

For "A. M. P." in BLADE July 30th: The following recipe is from a celebrated physician, and will relieve if not cure eczema. No ointment is better than that mentioned will answer the purpose.

R: Hypochloride of sulphur (English), 1 drachm; petrolia ointment, or vasaline, 1 ounce; mix; apply externally.

To those troubled with bed bugs: I have tried corrosive sublimate and alcohol, or turpentine, but never derived much satisfaction from their use. Persian insect powder, or pyrethrum, is much better, and not at all dangerous. Take an empty baking powder can, perforate the lid with a small nail, just like a pepper box, and fill with the powder; sift into every corner and crevice where you suspect vermin. Also, shut up doors and windows in your kitchen, sift the powder around the room freely, keep them closed tightly for an hour or two, at the end of which time you will be surprised at the number of flies you can sweep up and burn.—JULIA.

"Prairie Nightengale," if you will boil sugar as for making candy adding a little vinegar, to keep from graining, and pour over your popcorn, you can make delicious balls of it if you press it as soon as cool enough to put your hands in.

To keep feet free from dust, save all the tea and coffee grounds and sprinkle the floor (just before sweeping), with them. "Discouraged:" A lady told me she had the same trouble with her birds that you speak of. The next time she took the singer out, just as the female was through laying, and she raised the birds nicely. She said if they were left together they would often throw the young birds out and let them die, in their anxiety to raise another family.

To cure cracks in the thumb, chapped hands, or to keep the hands nice and soft, take 1 oz. each of bay rum, (or alcohol) and glycerine, and abou 5 or 6 drops of carbolic acid. You can put in a little lemon juice, if you want to keep your hands white. It is very nice to put on your hands at night after your washing is done. Wash your hands with castile soap, or any good toilet soap, dry slightly, and while still damp pour a few drops and rub in well.

Recipes.

To Prepare Elder Berries for Pies.—Take seven lbs. of berries, three lbs. of sugar and 1 pt. good vinegar; boil 20 minutes or until syrup is rich enough. Then can for use.—LELLA.

To Cook Spring Chicken.—Pick without tearing the skin, if possible, and when ready to cook, salt and roll each piece in dry flour and fry in plenty of butter. Cook slowly until brown, being careful not to burn them. Prairie chickens prepared in this way are delicious.—VERDANT.

Green Corn Fritters (Mock Oysters).—Take a sharp knife, cut through the grains of corn lengthwise; scrape the corn from the cob with the back of the knife. To each quart of the pulp take 3 eggs, 1 tablespoonful of flour, salt and pepper to taste. Fry as you would griddle cakes. Try this. They are excellent.—JULIA.

Chocolate Cake.—For "Mrs E. B. R." One cupful butter, 2 cupfuls sugar, 3 cupfuls flour, 4 eggs, baking powder, ½ cupful corn starch, vanilla, frosting to put between the layers) 1 cupful sugar, water enough to dissolve, boil until it candies or drops from the spoon in strings. While boiling hot pour it over the beaten white of an egg stirring it briskly, at the same time add two sticks of sweet chocolate grated, and spread immediately. For cocoanut cake use the same recipe, substituting cocoanut for chocolate.

To Keep Sausage made in the winter till the middle of summer or longer, make your sausage and season to taste, take some old tender bleached cotton, such as worn out pillow cases, or sheets, make into sacks or bags, as large round as a good-sized sausage cake, stuff these with the sausage, do not tie the ends, place as many in the steamer as it will hold, and when thoroughly steamed, which they will be in three-quarters of an hour, any way, take them out, strip off the sacks, and lay the rolls of sausage in a large jar. Have ready plenty of hot lard, pour over them, covering them several inches deep. This is the best way of keeping sausage that I have tried.—E. E. K.

Good Sponge Cake.—One cupful of white sugar, 3 eggs, 1 tablespoonful of water, 1 cupful flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder.

Chocolate Cream Drops.—Take 2 cupfuls white sugar, ¼ cupful of sweet milk; put them into a sauce-pan and heat until it boils; then boil hard five minutes precisely; set the pan in a dish of cold water and stir until the mixture creams and cools enough to handle. Then mould into small drops, laying them on a buttered platter to cool. Take half a cake of Baker's chocolate, scrape fine, put it into a bowl and set it into the top of a steaming (not boiling) teakettle until dissolved, then take the creams one at a time, and drop in the chocolate; take out with a fork and slip on a platter to cool.—MRS. WM. S.

Rye Water.—Boil an egg hard, remove the yellow, fill the white with pulverized alum, squeeze out the water through a thin cloth, add ¼ teacupful of rain water and blue vitriol the size of a wheat grain.—KATIE FLETCHER, Farmington, Mo.

Our Young Folks.

WHAT THE FLOWERS SAID.

"Hey willow-waly! I wish I were a daisy,
A merry, laughing daisy," a little maiden sighed.
"Then hey willow-waly! when life is bright or hazy,
Keep a cheerful spirit," the daisy gay replied.

"Hey willow-waly! a buttercup I'd like to be,
A bright golden buttercup," the little maiden sighed.
"Then hey willow-waly! little maiden, draw to thee
Life's golden sunshine," the buttercup replied.

"Hey willow-waly! that I could be a clover,
A sweet, crimson clover," the little maiden sighed.
"Then hey willow-waly! ere thy youth is over,
Treasure all its honey," the clover sweet replied.

"Hey willow-waly! if only I could be a rose,
A dainty, pretty, wild rose,' the little maiden sighed.
"Then hey willow-waly! every little maid knows
How to be a rosebud," the dainty rose replied.
—*St. Nicholas.*

BABY'S LETTER.

KATE UPSON CLARK.

"I wis I could write a letter!"
Said the baby with a sigh.
"But the pencil don't go wight a bit,
'Tisn't any use to twy;
But," thoughtfully, "I know one sing—
I can make one, two, fee,
Would 'at be a letter, mamma?
I should sink 'at it would be."

"I should think so, dear," said mamma,
So he made a "1 2 3."
"You see," said he, "I love Aunt Sue,
And I want to write to she."
And Aunt Sue wrote (the baby's eyes
Glowed with triumphant glee);
"The nicest letter I ever saw
Was the baby's '1, 2, 3.'"

THE APPLE OF CONTENTMENT.

BY HOWARD PYLE.

There was a woman once, and she had three daughters. The first daughter squinted with both eyes, yet the woman loved her as she loved salt, for she herself squinted with both eyes. The second daughter had one shoulder higher than the other, and eyebrows as black as soot in the chimney, yet the woman loved her as well as she loved the other, for she herself had black eyebrows and one shoulder higher than the other. The youngest daughter was as pretty as a ripe apple, and had hair as fine as silk and the color of pure gold; but the woman loved her not at all, for, as I have said, she herself was neither pretty nor had she hair of the color of pure gold. Why all this was so, even Hans Pffendrummel can not tell, though he has read many books and one over.

The first sister and the second sister dressed in their Sunday clothes every day, and sat in the sun doing nothing, just as though they had been born ladies both of them.

As for Christine—that was the name of the youngest girl—she dressed in nothing but rags, and had to drive the geese to the hills in the morning and home again in the evening, so that they might feed on the young grass all day and grow fat.

Well, one morning Christine started off to the hills with her flock of geese, and in her hands she carried her knitting, at which she worked to save time. So she went along the dusty road until by-and-by she came to a place where a bridge crossed the brook, and what should she see there but a little red cap, with a silver bell at the point of it, hanging from the alder branch. It was such a nice, pretty little red cap that Christine thought she would take it home with her, for she had never seen the like of it in all her life before. So she put it in her pocket, and then off she went with her geese again. But she had hardly gone two-score paces when she heard a voice calling her. "Christine! Christine!"

She looked, and who should she see but a queer little gray man with a great head as big as a cabbage and little legs as thin as young radishes.

"What do you want?" said Christine.

Oh, the little man only wanted his cap again, for without it he could not go back home into the hill.

But how did the cap come to be hanging from the bush?

Well, the little hill-man was fishing by the brook over yonder when a puff of wind took his cap from the alder, and he just hung it up to dry. That was all there was about it. And now would Christine please give it to him?

"See, Christine," said the little man, "I will give you this for the cap;" and he showed her something in his hand that looked just like a bean, only it was as black as a lump of coal.

"Yes; good. But what is that?" said Christine.

"That," said he, "is a seed from the apple of contentment. Plant it, and from it will graow a tree, and from the tree an apple. Everybody in the world that sees the apple will long for it, but nobody in the world can pluck it but you. It will always be meat and drink to you when you are hungry, and warm clothes to your back when you are cold. Moreover, as soon as you pluck it from the tree another as good will grow in its place. *Now* will you give me my hat?"

Oh yes; Christine would give the little man his cap for such a seed as that, and gladly enough. So the little man gave Christine the seed, and Christine gave the little man his cap again. He put the cap on his head, and—puff! away he was gone, as suddenly as the light of a candle when you blow it out.

So Christine took the seed home with her and planted it before the window of her room. The next morning when she looked out of the window, she beheld a beautiful tree, and on the tree hung an apple that shone in the sun as though it was pure gold. Then she went to the tree and plucked the apple as easily as though it were gooseberry, and as soon as she had plucked it, another as good grew in its place.

By-and-by the oldest sister came out of the house, and when she saw the beautiful tree with the golden apple hanging from it, you can guess how she stared.

"I will just pluck it," said she, "and no one will be the wiser of it." But that was easier said than done. She reached and reached, but she might as well have reached for the moon; she climbed and climbed, but she might as well have climbed for the sun, for either one would have been as easy to get as that which she wanted. After a while came the second sister, and when she saw the golden apple, she wanted it just as much as the first had done. Last of all came the mother, and she also strove to pluck the apple. But it was no use! She had no more luck of her trying than her daughters.

One day a king came riding along the road, and all of his people with him. He looked up and saw the apple hanging in the tree, and a great desire came upon him to have a taste of it. So he went to the house and knocked on the door.

"What do you want?" said the mother of the three sisters.

"Oh, nothing much; only to know if she who would sell the apple yonder for a pot full of gold."

Yes; the woman would do that. Just pay her the pot of gold, and he might go and pluck it, and welcome.

So he gave her the pot of gold, and then he tried to pluck the apple. First he reached for it, and then he climbed for it, and then he shook the limb.

At last he had to ride away without so much as a smell of the apple.

After the king came home he talked and dreamed and thought of nothing but the apple, for the more he could not get it the more he wanted it. Then he sent for one who was so wise that he had more in his head than ten men together. This wise man told him that the only one who could pluck the fruit of contentment for him was the one to whom the tree belonged. This was one of the daughters of the woman who had sold the apple to him for the pot of gold.

When the king heard this he was very glad; he had his horse saddled, and he and his court rode away to the cottage where Christine lived. There they found the mother and the elder sisters.

The king took off his hat and made a fine bow.

The wise man at home had told him this and that. Now to which one of her daughters did the apple-tree belong? so said the king.

"It is my oldest daughter who owns the tree," she said.

So; good! Then if the oldest daughter would pluck the apple for him he would take her home and marry her.

Prut! that would never do. What, was she girl to climb the apple tree before the king and all of the court? No, no! let the king go home, and she would bring the apple to him all in good time.

As soon as the king had gone, the woman and her daughters sent for the goose-girl to the hills. Then they told her that the king wanted the apple yonder, and that she must pluck it for her sister to take to him; if she did not do as they said, they would throw her into the well. So Christine had to pluck the fruit, and as soon as she had done so the oldest sister wrapped it up in a napkin, and set off with it to the king's house.

As soon as she had come to the king, she opened her napkin. Believe me or not as you please, all the same I tell you that there was nothing in the napkin but a hard round stone. When the king saw only a stone, he was so angry that he stamped like a rabbit, and told them to put the girl out of the house.

Then the king sent his steward to ask if the woman had any other daughters.

Yes; the woman had another daughter, and it was she who owned the tree. Just let the steward go home again, and the girl would fetch the apple in a little while.

As soon as the steward had gone, they sent to the hills for Christine again. Look! she must pluck the apple for the second sister to take to the king; if she did not do that they would throw her into the well.

So Christine had to pluck it, and gave it to the second sister, who wrapped it up in a napkin and set off for the king's house. But she fared no better than the other, for when she opened the napkin there was nothing in it but a lump of mud. So they packed her home again with her apron to her eyes.

After a while the king's steward came again. Had the woman no other daughter than these two?

Well, yes; there was one, but she was a poor ragged thing of no account.

Where was she?

Oh, she was up on the hills now.

But could the steward see her?

Yes; he might see her, but she was nothing but a poor simpleton.

That was all very good, but the steward would like to see her, for that was what the king had sent him there for.

After a while she came, and the steward asked her if she could pluck the apple yonder for the king.

Yes; Christine could do that easily enough. So she reached and picked it as though it had been nothing but a gooseberry on the bush. Then the steward took off his hat and made her a low bow in spite of her ragged dress.

So Christine slipped the golden apple into her pocket, and then she and the steward set off to the king's house.

When they had come there everybody began to titter to see what a poor, ragged goose-

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

MAGGOT—LITTERED SEEDS.—I have received some valuable information from this department, and with your permission I would like to ask for more. I have planted squash (Hubbard) these two years, and after they begin to run there is a white maggot or worm gets into them, close to the ground, and causes the stem to rot. Can any one tell me what will prevent it? If I should sow such seeds as leeks, parsley, onions and some other hardy seed in the fall and cover with some litter over Winter, would they come up all right in the Spring, and would it help their earliness, and how late could it be done? I am a novice in gardening, and if any one will answer these questions they will oblige.—J. MCKAY. [Many times, when the vines are a few feet long, and young squashes have appeared, grubs may be found in the middle of the vines, near the root. Sometimes these grubs are an inch long. They bore into the vines an inch or two above the surface of the ground and the holes may readily be discovered as foam and fecal matter are constantly being worked out by the worms. In order to dislodge the grubs, thrust the thin blade of a sharp knife through, and out of, the vine, so that the grub can be discovered and killed. This is the only effectual way to raise squashes when the grub attacks the vines. Laying the vine open does not injure it. Onion seed may be sown any time from March to September, but those only can be depended upon for ripening that are sown in the first and second spring months. It is a singular fact that onions will not ripen from seed sown in August or the early part of September, however warm the weather may be. They can, however, be preserved in the place where they grow by spreading some short dung over them in autumn, just sufficient to prevent their being lifted out of the ground in the winter. Onions thus preserved often prove more profitable to market gardeners in this country than those which ripen, because ripe onions are then scarce, and green ones prove a good substitute for shallots, Welsh onions, leeks, etc. As parsley seed sown late in the season is apt to lie in the ground some time before it vegetates, and often fails in dry weather, the general crops should be sown in a cool situation by the early part of April, in drills an inch deep, and one foot asunder, allowing at the rate of about six or seven pounds of seed to the acre, or two ounces for every three perches of land. After the plants are up, let them be kept clean by frequent hoeing. The large-rooted parsley should be thinned out while young and managed in the same as carrots and parsnips. In order to keep parsley green through the winter, the old leaves should be picked off in September. If some of the roots be taken up early in November, and laid in a frame, or light cellar, the leaves will keep green a long time. The remainder may be covered with straw in the place where it grows. If parsley seed be sown in frames in spring or summer, it may be preserved over winter without any trouble of removing it. It frequently happens that parsley seed will remain in the ground three or four weeks without showing any signs of vegetation, and in the event of the extreme dry weather, is apt to delay for want of its most essential element—moisture.—ED.]

CEMENT.—We have a new roof of pine shingles which leaks from the shingles having been split by walking over them. As the water runs along the inside before dropping, and as I am dripping from some place five minutes at a time, we can't "patch" the roof, as we can't tell where to apply the "patches." Shingles are scarce and high here and we wish to know if you can tell us of any way we can remedy the trouble without reshingling. Have heard of some kind of cement to make roofs fire and water proof. Can you tell us of any such preparation and where and about what it will cost per square yard? We often get useful hints from this department of the BLADE, but never asked any advice here before. An early reply would oblige—G. [Take four pounds of resin, one pint linseed oil, two ounces red lead, and stir in pulverized sand until the proper consistency is secured, and apply it warm. This cement becomes hard, and yet possesses considerable elasticity, and is durable and waterproof. For shutting up cracks in a roof, the following is good: Take two parts, by measure, of litharge, ten parts plaster of paris, ten parts dry, white sand, and one part finely powdered resin and mix them, when wanted for use, into a pretty stiff putty with boiled linseed oil. This will stick to wood, metal or glass and hardens under water.—ED.]

PEAR TREE BORERS.—We have a pear tree infested with borers. Can you tell us of a remedy? Also a preventive, if there is such a thing?—A. R. R., Riverside, Cal. [The borer is common in most varieties of fruit trees. The eggs from which they are hatched are laid by a moth or beetle in the tender bark, just above the surface of the ground, commencing about the last of June. The eggs speedily hatch, and the worm remains for a long time just under the surface of the bark, which it eats its way through and through the wood. The remedies are three in number, and should all be used, if complete success is desired. It is of the utmost importance to destroy as many as possible of the original insect. This is done by building fires in the orchard in the early evenings in June. These insects, as also the caterpillar, moth, and many others, during the early part of the day are at this time, are attracted by the blaze, and fall easy victims. The old bark should be scraped off in the spring for twelve inches above the ground and two inches under, and if there are borers in the tree their holes will be seen. Run a needle or wire in these holes and destroy their occupant. Wash this portion of the stem with tar, or work it thoroughly with strong soapsuds. Burn the bark scraped off. Put a peck or two of lime or ashes around the stem of the tree in May and keep it there until October, when it should be distributed under the tree.—ED.]

PLANTAIN.—Will you or some reader of your paper tell me how to destroy plantain weeds in a lawn and not hurt the grass? Can you tell us what to do for our pigs, some of them seem to be weak in their parts, they try to walk but stagger away. Their hind legs seem to give out, and they go down and drag themselves away. Have applied turpentine across kidneys but it did no good. Please be kind enough to answer through the BLADE.—J. W. CUMMINGS, Hampton, Iowa. [The BLADE spoke of this not long ago. Perhaps some of the readers of FARM department can give further information. We can give no certain way to destroy plantain weeds in a lawn, excepting to dig them out by the roots.]—ED.

The second annual report of the State Agricultural Experiment station, Amherst, Mass., for the year 1884, has been issued in a book containing 166 pages. The contents are of much value, and show that Mr. C. A. Goessmann has been diligent and careful in the collection of facts relating to agriculture.

COLT FOUNDER.—I have a mare affected with what horse doctors call colt founder. About three months before she ought to have foaled she commenced getting lame in her hind legs; it then went in her fore legs, then she foaled prematurely, and I thought she would get well, but it is now three months since, and it seems to have settled in her right hind leg. She eats hearty and begins to look better, but is still lame. Can you tell me what to do for her?—JOHN G. MCILVANY, Sparta, Ill. [This case should receive the attention of a veterinary.—ED.]

STRETCHES SPASMS.—Please tell me what causes stretches or spasms in sheep, and what will cure them?—OSCAR E. BECKES, Grand Haven. [From the description you give, it is difficult to say what ails your sheep. Perhaps they are infested with intestinal worms, of which there are several varieties. How is their appetite? Do they have a inclination to eat dirt mortar, etc.? If they are attacked by worms, treat them as follows: Give once a fortnight common salt, two lbs; sulphate of magnesia, one lb.; sulphate of iron and powdered gentian, each half a pound, mixed with ground fodder for 75 or 100 sheep. Ordinary wood soot, as it can be collected from the chimney, is a very efficient vermifuge when mixed with salt or sprinkled on the fodder.—ED.]

CUCUMBERS.—Will some one in the BLADE family tell me what to do with my cucumber vines to cause them to bear? They grow and bloom well, though not excessively, then fall off, either the bloom or the cucumber, when it is one-half an inch long. Planted in May on new ground and of the long green variety.—MRS. ELLEN, Ubo, Ark.

WOLF TEETH.—Some one whose letter has been mislaid, asks about wolf teeth. When a milk tooth remains in front of the upper foremost molars, which it frequently does, it is called by some wolf tooth. They are natural to all horses and make their appearance between the first and fifth year. There is a diversity of opinion as to whether they are injurious to the sight of a horse, but veterinaries are of the opinion that they have no influence whatever upon the eyes. They have received careful study, and there seems to be no possible way for them to injure the organs of sight.—ED.]

PEARS, CHERRIES, GRAPES.—Will you please inform me through the "Question Bureau," (1.) what some of the leading varieties of pear trees are? (2.) what some of the leading varieties of cherry trees are? (3.) what some of the leading varieties of grapes are?—C. L., Chicago.

[1. Pears—Bartlett, "Belle Lucrative, Bourre Bosc, Bourre D'Anjou, Bourre Easter, Cuffum, Dearborn's Seedling, Doyenne D'Ete, Doyenne White, Duchess D'Anjouleme, Flemish Beauty, Glout Morceau, Law-Lawrence, Louise Bourre de Jersey, Madelaine, Seckel, Tyson. 2. Cherries—Early Purple, Guigne, Belle d'Orleans, Governor Wood, Coe's Transparent, Black Tartarian, Mayduke, Rockport, Early Richmond, Elton, Black Eagle, Yellow Spanish, Dormer's Late, Belle Magnifique. 3. Grapes—Alexander, Bland, Catawba, Concord, Cunningham, Eisingburg, Hale's Eliza, Isabella, Lufborough, Maddox, Norton's Virginia Seedling, Scuppernong, Warren, Woodson.—ED.]

BEE CULTURE—BEE PALACE.—Will you please give the names of some of the best works on bee culture and where they may be purchased, and also what price, and oblige one of your many subscribers; also wish to know the best way of constructing a bee palace in the garret if it can be done; for not how to make one alone by itself?—S. H. YOUNG, Hebron, Neb. [Good publications are: The Weekly Bee Journal, weekly and monthly, Chicago, Ill., $2.00, and 50 cents, respectively; Bee-Keepers' Magazine, 16 Thomas street, New York, monthly, $1.00 per year; Gleanings in Bee Culture, semi-monthly, Medina, O., $1.00 per year. Books on Bee-Keepers' Handy Book, $1.50; The Hive and Honey-Bee, $2.00. The books may be had of T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. As to a bee palace in a garrett, we refer this question to any one of the readers of the BLADE Farm department who has had experience.—ED.]

IRON WEED.—Please answer through the BLADE the best way to get rid of the iron weed; they are growing up all over the pastures of the county.—JAMES A. TUCKER, Horace, Ill. [There are certain questions the editor cannot answer, and this is one of them. There have been different methods resorted to in ridding land of this weed, but like the Canada thistle it spreads remarkably fast. It should be taken in hand as soon as noticed.—ED.]

About Potatoes.

Potatoes are three-fourths water. The solid matter consists largely of starch, with a small quantity of albumen and mineral matter held in solution in the juices. The quantity of starch increases during the autumn, and remains stationary during the winter.

The sprouts in potatoes should be removed as soon as they appear, since if they are allowed to grow they exhaust the starch, and render the potatoes unfit for food.

Potatoes should be kept in a dry cool place.

New potatoes are watery, as the starch is not fully formed, and they have a very thin skin, which may be rubbed or scraped off.

Boiled potatoes should be served as soon as they are soft, and should be skimmed the instant the heat bursts all the starch grains, which may easily be determined by their soft texture when pierced with a fork—else the starch will absorb water, and the potatoes become pasty and unwholesome.

Potatoes belong to the same poisonous order as tobacco and nightshade, and contain an acrid juice which is unpleasant to the taste, and often renders them indigestible. This lies in and near the rind of the potato and is drawn out by the heat. When the potatoes are baked it escapes in the steam if they are opened at once, and when they are boiled it is absorbed by the water.

Potatoes when first peeled are white, but turn brown on exposure to the air. For this reason they should be covered with cold water as soon as they are peeled.

To prepare the potatoes *a la neige*, select potatoes of a uniform size; wash them and scrub them with a brush; cut for the purpose pare them and put them into boiling salt water, allowing one quart of water and one tablespoonful of salt to six large potatoes. Cook half an hour, or until soft but not until broken; drain off every drop of the water. When they are well drained and mealy beat them thoroughly with a fork, add salt to taste, and serve at once piled lightly on a hot dish.

Poor Seed Corn.

All over the country complaint is made that corn fails to germinate. This failure seems due to the late rains and cool, wet weather at planting time, but to the severe and continuous cold of last winter, which has impaired if not destroyed the germ. Unless corn is thoroughly dried before cold weather comes, there is enough moisture in the cob to injure the corn germ enclosed in it. The only remedy for this is to return to the good old custom of selecting seed corn in the field, braiding it up and hanging in a warm place through the winter.—*Cultivator.*

Shelter in Summer.

An inexpensive plan, which is at the same time effective, is to plant grape vines around the sides of the poultry yard. The droppings of the fowls form one of the best known fertilizers, and will help the vines along wonderfully, and insure rapid growth and an abundance of fruit. The foliage of the grape is among the first to start out, and, though it will take a little time to secure vines that will have thick foliage, a substitute may be provided for the first two or three years by training-glories, squash vines, or wild cucumbers up the sides.

Having shielded the stock from the uncomfortable rays of the noon-day sun, throw open the doors of yarding for them at night. In most of our northern states and in Canada and in all of our southern states the climate is sufficiently warm to admit of their roosting out of doors after the first of June and until the middle of September. To allow of this, a little outlay in time and money will be needed, it being necessary to shelter them from rain and draughts of air. It is not necessary in this case to provide anything more substantial than a rude shelter of boards nailed together, and thatched at the top to prevent the rain from coming in. In most poultry yards there is a run which could be covered with pain boards, and although it would not be a very stylish looking affair, it would answer the purpose of the ordinary farmer, who does not care so much for style as for the comfort of his birds and the lining of his pocket-book. This might be nailed up at the sides, and thus would be formed a three-sided house with the poultry house as the back. The roosts should then be put in this summer house, and a good cleaning given the old one.—*Canadian Breeder.*

Fruit Always Healthy.

The absurd idea seems to be quite prevalent that fruit eaten at some particular portion of the day is unwholesome. Some say in the morning, others at night. The fact is, fruit, ripe fruit, is always an appropriate food, whether at morning, noon or night, if made a part of the regular meal, and doubly so during the heated term. How much better if our people, especially farmers, the proverbial pork eaters of the world, would eat less of fat and salted pork and bacon, and less of the various dishes fried in lard or saturated with grease, and more of the fresh, wholesome fruits so easily grown. What food can be more wholesome for supper, for children or grown people, than bread and milk or bread and butter, with a full supply of baked sweet or sour apples?

Farmers with plenty of land that can be profitably devoted to fruit raising, at least to the extent of growing a home supply, should be ashamed to be shown to a single meal, during the whole year, of which a liberal part is not made up of fresh or cooked fruits. It is an unaccountable fact that country people with every facility for growing the finest fruits should actually eat less of these, and ten times more of greasy, heating dishes than the inhabitants of the cities.

The fact that notwithstanding the out-door life, pure air and constant sunshine enjoyed by country people, mortality is as great among them as in the cities, is no doubt largely due to their persistence in the constant and excessive use of heavy, greasy and overheating foods. And it would undoubtedly be materially lessened if the use of fruit, as a large part of their daily food, was made general. With our present list of delicious fruits, there is no necessity, or excuse even, for the farmer's family to be destitute of an abundant supply.

A single acre, properly divided among the kinds available to any section, would furnish an abundance to an ordinary family, and to what use could it be put that would pay as well? It would pay in dollars and cents, pay in comfort, and pay in health and life. What other crop pays three times over? By all means, let us have more fruit! And now is the proper time to make the necessary preparations!—*Rural New Yorker.*

Texas Fever.

A Council Bluffs (Ia.) special says: "The state veterinarian has been ordered by Gov. Sherman to visit Pottawattomi and Harrison counties, for the purpose of examining into the death of a large number of cattle from Texas fever. Several large herds were shipped to these counties some weeks ago, shipmented to be Kansas cattle. Native cattle which came in contact with them have begun to die, with every symptom of Spanish fever, and the native cattle along the trail where the strangers were driven are also stricken, showing apparently that the strangers were Texans."

News of the Week.

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

Sen. Sherman's Opening Speech at Mt. Gilead, August 26.

The opening speech of the Ohio campaign on the part of the Republican party was made at Mt. Gilead, Wednesday afternoon, by Sen. John Sherman, before a large open air assemblage. Mr. Sherman spoke as follows:

You need not be ashamed of the record of that party. Our adversaries now concede the wisdom and success of all prominent Republican measures as well as the merits of the great leaders of the Republican party. Only a few days since I heard my colleague, Sen. Payne, in addressing soldiers at Fremont, extol Lincoln and Grant in the highest terms of praise, and say the war was worth all it cost, and he thanked God that slavery had been abolished. Only recently, when the great procession conveyed the mortal remains of Grant to their resting place, I heard active confederates extol him in the highest terms of praise, and some of them frankly gloried in the success of Republican measures, and, especially, in the abolition of slavery.

Yet, strange to say, by the defection of a comparatively few men in three Republican states, our old adversaries have been raised to power again in the National government.

THE REBELS ARE ON TOP.

Some of the very men who boastfully threatened to break up the Union, and, with the oath of office in support of the constitution fresh upon their lips, conspired and confederated to overthrow it, waged war against it, and were the cause of the loss of half a million of lives and thousands of millions of treasure, have been placed in high office again, in the very seats of power which they abandoned with scorn and defiance. Two members of the Confederate congress, and one man who sympathized with them, are at the head of great departments of the government. I saw the Union flag at half-mast floating over the interior department in sign of honor and mourning for the death of Jacob Thompson, whom we regarded as a defaulter and a conspirator. This country is now represented abroad by men who within 25 years were in arms to overthrow it, and the governing power in the executive branch of the government is in sympathy with the ideas of, and selects the chief officers of the government from, the men who were in war against it. This strange turn in events has but

ONE EXAMPLE IN HISTORY,

and that was the restoration of Charles II. after the brilliant but brief protectorate of Cromwell, and, like that restoration, is a reproach to the civilization of the age.

We were told that the Republican party had been in power for 24 years, that great frauds had been committed, that they wished to examine the books, they wished to clean out the "Augean stables," that bad nominations had been made, and that the Republican party did not exercise in good faith the civil service law. Upon pretexts like these these electoral votes of three or four Northern States, added to the solid South, secured

THE ELECTION OF MR. CLEVELAND.

Let us examine these pretenses. They have examined the books and the vaults, and they find every dollar of public money on hand or accounted for. It was feared for a while that there was a deficiency of two cents in the count, but these were found to have been dropped on the floor by the counters, so that the money is all on hand. The

"AUGEAN STABLE"

is now found by our adversaries to be the most perfect piece of administrative machinery in the world, for I venture to say that in no government in our own or in any country, or in any time, are the receipts and disbursements of the government so faithfully and honestly accounted for as in the treasury of the United States. The "Augean stable" was cleanly swept and kept by the Republican party, and now, after a full examination by Manning and Jordan and other New York Democrats, they do not find a speck or blemish, or a fault in the magnificent machinery placed in their hands by the folly of the American people. They find it the best conducted business workshop in the world.

THE CIVIL SERVICE LAW,

a measure adopted by the Republican party aided by a very few Democrats, was being gradually put in force by the Republican party, and now is the only restraint against the wholesale removal of worthy officers by a Democratic administration. They commenced the cry of "turn the rascals out." They found none, but they did find "offensive partisans," and turned them out and put rascals in.

I acknowledge the good intentions of Mr. Cleveland, but he knows as well as I do that the hungry and thirsty crowd who are howling for the removal of every Republican office holder, must, in a short time, prevail, and all pretense of the observance of the law will be abandoned. Every Republican now in office is an "offensive partisan," and the most noisy and blatant of partisan Democrats will be the chosen candidates for all offices from the smallest postmaster of the "Nasby" school to the rebel generals who represent us in foreign lands.

We must admit, fellow citizens, that we were not beaten by the Democrats, but by the disgruntled Republicans of three important states, who opposed the nominee of the Republican party, and, in the great state of New York, by a majority of but little more than a thousand, defeated Blaine and Logan. It was not the want of merit in these two great leaders of our party, but the disappointments, personal contests and controversies incident to a long lease of power.

But even this defection among Republicans would have been ineffective but for

THE SOLID SOUTH,

held together in political fellowship by crimes, violence and fraud which, if continued, will as surely renew the strifes of the civil war as that the sun moves around in its course.

The Republican party was certainly liberal and just to the rebels lately in arms against the country. We deprived them of no political power; no blood was shed; no confiscation was had; and more generous terms were conceded to them than ever before had been extended to an unsuccessful party in a civil war. Their leaders emphasized that at the burial of our great commander, Gen. Grant. The result of the settlement by the constitutional amendments at the close of the war was to give them increased political power upon condition that the slaves should be free and should be allowed to vote, and that all political distinctions growing out of race, color, or previous condition of servitude should be abolished; and yet to-day, the Republican party is faced by a Solid South, in which the negro is deprived, substantially, of all his political rights by open violence or by frauds as mean as any that have been committed by penitentiary convicts, and as openly and boldly done as any highway robbery. By this system and by the acquiescence of a few Northern States, the men who led in the civil war have been restored to power, and hope, practically, to reverse all the results of the war. This is the spectre that now haunts American politics, and may make it just as vital and necessary to appeal to the Northern States to unite again against this evil, not so open and arrogant as slavery, but more dangerous and equally unjust. The question then, was the slavery of the black man. Now the question is the

EQUALITY OF THE WHITE MAN,

whether a Southern man in Mississippi may, by depriving a majority of the legal voters in the State of their right to vote, exercise twice the political power of a white man in the North where the franchise is free and open and equal to all.

When this subject is pressed we are sometimes met with denial, but in the face of proofs so conclusive upon the public records and in the public journals and substantially admitted over and over again in the South, denial will not answer. The actual returns of the elections show that in all the southern states where the negroes are in majority, they are either not permitted to vote or the returns are changed.

Now 8 white Democratic electors and 8 white Democratic members of the House of Representatives, based upon more than six million colored people living in the Southern states, are returned from those states, and scarcely a single representative of the colored race, or one elected by the colored people, votes in the electoral college or in the House of Representatives. It is said that this is a matter for each state to regulate. Into that doctrine we hoped was overthrown by the civil war. The right of representation is a right not given to the state, but to the people of the state, part of the people of the United States, and we in Ohio are as much interested that the people of South Carolina should be fairly represented as we are that the people of Hamilton county should be fairly represented, for the vote of every representative in Congress, and of every Presidential elector, affects us alike, from whatever place elected.

PROTECTION VS. FREE TRADE.

We also believe that it is the right and duty of the government by its commercial laws and regulations to foster and protect American industry, to diversify the employments of its people, and build up its manufacturers, to aid its ships and shipping, and, generally, by its commercial and tax laws, to develope new forms of industry, and give new employments to labor. This line of demarcation between the two parties is constantly shown in the action of their members in Congress. The Republican policy has led to the great development of our mining, manufactures and agriculture. It is now in great danger of overthrow by the ascendency of free trade ideas in the Democratic party, which now threaten the disturbance of our industries. You may rely upon it that the Republican party is the progressive, affirmative party of the country, proposing and accomplishing measures, while the Democratic party is the negative, resisting party in the country generally in the opposition and proposing nothing. Among the

RESULTS OF REPUBLICAN POLICY

I can point you to the preservation of the Union, the abolition of slavery, the Constitutional amendments, the homestead law, a sound national currency, the maintenance of the public credit, the refunding of the public debt at the lowest rates of interest, the security of the rights of naturalized citizens, a wise and fruitful system of taxes, the protection of American industry by our tariff laws, the resumption of specie payments, and, indeed, every wise law of Congress for a period of more than twenty years.

Let us contrast these great measures with what has been

DONE BY THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY,

and that, after all, is the best test of parties as of men. It steadily resisted, with violence and rancor, all the measures I have stated, although they now profess to acquiesce in them. The last House of Representatives was strongly Democratic. What useful measures did it propose or adopt? None whatever. Hopelessly divided, they kept the business of the country in constant unrest by a contest as to the tariff, between free trade, by Morrison, and quasi-protection by Randall. But it may be said that the Senate was Republican and would not agree to their acts. You may be thankful for that, and that is your safeguard for the future.

Let us take

Take another act of this administration. Both parties are pledged to adopt all suitable measures to restore

OUR FOREIGN COMMERCE,

destroyed by the operation of rebel cruisers during the war. Many efforts have been made by Congress and by American shipbuilders to secure this great national object. One of the most successful of these was John Roach, an uneducated Irishman, but who-se native genius and energy enabled him to establish great shipyards, where he built many ships for private parties and some for the United States. He had nearly completed the Dolphin, a government vessel, and was constructing, under contracts, other government vessels. Every part of the work had been done and all the materials furnished under the direct supervision of naval officers, according to plans prescribed by them. The Dolphin, nearly completed, went out on a trial trip to test her speed. It is alleged by Mr. Roach that she fully met all the requirements of his contract. The secretary of the navy, however, claimed that the vessel did not attain the speed fixed by the law. The Attorney General decided that although Roach had built the vessel in precise conformity with the plans of the naval engineers, and of material approved by them, and in workmanlike manner, if their joint handiwork did not secure the speed required by the law, the vessel costing a half million dollars might be refused and thrown on the hands of Roach. The decision made Roach a guarantor of the intelligence and skill of the government officers, and yet required him without question to follow their plans and specifications—model, work and material. It is sufficient to say that, with such a rule, none but a fool or a madman would take a contract of the government to build a ship or anything else. The rate of speed fixed by the law was directory to the naval engineers. If their plans and models, properly executed by the contractor, did not secure a vessel of the proper speed, the fault of the government and its agents, and not of the contractor; and yet, upon such a decision, they forced Roach to stop his works, to make an assignment, to throw out of employment thousands of workmen, and arrest for the time the construction not only of government vessels, but of many commercial vessels for private parties, and greatly add also to the general depression of business.

Another case of disregard of American interests by this administration was the practical

NULLIFICATION OF THE LAW

of the last session of Congress appropriating $400,000 to enable the postmaster general to contract, after legal advertisement, with the lowest bidder among American steamship companies for the transportation of foreign mails. This act of Congress, intended to foster and build up American commerce, was by the postmaster general disregarded, and contracts were let mainly to English steamship companies. I have not, as a rule, supported any system of subsidies, but this proposition did receive the support of members of both political parties, and was believed to be very important for American interests in building up commerce, especially with the South American states. The subject had been fully and fairly debated in Congress. The law was plain and directory, and should have been executed by the postmaster general with a view to carry out the will of Congress. I have carefully read the papers in respect to this matter, and it does seem to me that by refusing to make the arrangements for carrying the foreign mail in American steamships, he has violated the spirit, if not the language of the law, and shown an utter disregard of the intent of Congress as well as the rights and interests of American ships, and acted solely in the interests of foreign steamship companies.

NO ACT OF THE ADMINISTRATION

has tended in the slightest degree to revive the business of the country. It was the hope that a change would make times easier that led many persons to vote the Democratic ticket. What has been the result? What suggestion, even, has been made by any member of the administration that will brighten in the least the industry of the country? None whatever. The secretary of the Treasury changed the form of the

MONTHLY DEBT STATEMENT

and made obscure what was formerly clear. He excluded from the moneys on hand the entire body of the fractional silver coin, thus tending to lessen the stated balance in the treasury below its real amount, and at the same time tending to depreciate the value of this silver currency. One good effect of this pretended reform is to show how foolish Mr. Hendricks was in the last campaign in stating that there was $400,000,000 belonging to the United States lying idle in the treasury, kept there by the Republican party.

Where is this surplus? How many barrels of flour will it buy for each citizen of the United States? How shallow was the hypocrisy and demagogism by which the party came into power!

The arrangement by the secretary with the National banks of New York to get as a matter of favor, some gold in exchange for

SILVER COIN

seems to me a violation of the sub-treasury act which clearly forbids all exchange of money. It only tended to emphasize the depreciation of silver and to lower it more and more in public confidence. The expedient of his predecessors of issuing silver certificates in exchange for gold coin was a much more effective way to strengthen the gold balances. It is sufficient to say that no act of the administration affecting the currency or finances, has tended to restore confidence, to encourage industry, or to furnish employment. The business of all the departments seems to be confined to turning out experienced employes, against whom no fault is found except their fealty to the Republican party, and to putting in Democrats mainly of the rebel hue. Even the ordinary

COLLECTION OF THE REVENUE

is obstructed by the demagogism that preceded the election. Illicit distilleries in the South, moonshiners, as they are called, were led to believe that Democratic success meant free whisky, no internal revenue collectors, no United States marshals. One hundred illicit distilleries are now in operation in middle Tennessee, and make it impossible for legitimate distillers to conduct their business. The first fruits of Democratic success are contempt for the law, harder times, a want of confidence in the future and a widening of the conflicts between capital and labor.

It is but fair in my criticisms of this administration I should say of the President that I believe he has endeavored to check, as far as he could, the disregard of the civil service law and the abuse of removals, but in spite of it, removals for purely partisan reasons are now being made by the heads of departments, mainly by the postmaster general, at the rate of two hundred a day. Hundreds of Union soldiers have been discharged without the slightest complaint, except to give place to Democratic partisans.

No duty now rests upon the government of the United States more important than the general application and execution of

OUR PENSION LAWS

for the benefit of Union soldiers, their widows and orphans. In this connection I wish to say that, while the Mexican pension bill was pending in the last Congress, I opposed the amendment offered to have pensions commence from the date of disability, but preferred instead the general disability amendment allowing pensions to all disabled soldiers who had arrived at a certain age, without regard to the cause of disability. I am now prepared to, and will, when the subject is again presented, vote to place all pensioners upon the same footing as those who received pensions under the law as it stood prior to July 1, 1880. As a rule I do not believe in giving pensions prior to the date of application, but this general rule was departed from by the act of January 25, 1879. The general sentiment of the surviving soldiers of the war is that no discrimination shall be made in applications filed after July 1, 1880, but that all pensions shall commence from the disability, and, as such is the clearly declared wish of the late Republican convention, I will cheerfully conform to it, and hereafter vote to allow all pensions growing out of the civil war to commence from the date of disability.

You may expect me, fellow citizens, to say something before closing, about state issues, but upon those there are many gentlemen better informed than I am. I know by general reputation that the Democratic majority of our last legislature was a bad lot. I leave others to furnish a bill of particulars.

NEW YORK REPUBLICANS.

Meeting of the State Committee—Paving the Way for a Full Vote and Republican Victory This Fall.

The meeting of the State Republican committee was called to order at Saratoga, Tuesday, by Chairman Warren. Ex-Fire Commissioner Vancot offered the following preamble and resolutions:

"WHEREAS, The best interests of the Republican party will be served in the impending contest by a free and full expression of the wishes of all classes of Republicans throughout the primaries held for the election of delegates to the next state convention; therefore,

"*Resolved*, As the judgment of this committee, that all voters residing in the several assembly districts of the state who adhere to the principles of the Republican party, and whose general intention is to act with the party and promote its success by their votes and influence at the next general election, be invited, without regard to any so-called fundamental test, to attend and take part in said primaries; and this committee recommends all organizations of the party throughout the state to act in compliance with the foregoing resolutions."

Mr. Jacobs asked if the plan would not interfere with the plans already adopted last year.

Mr. Vancoot said that there were thousands of Republicans in New York city who did not vote last year for the nominee; it would be wise for the committee to allow all its power to give them an opportunity to vote for the Republican nominees this year.

Mr. Van Allen said the resolution was simply intended as a recommendation, and there could be no sound exception to it. He thought it was a wise thing to do. "There are many Republicans in New York city and throughout the state who did not support the Republican candidate for President. We should have universal liberty prevail throughout the party. If it be adopted, Republicans who did not support their candidate last year can come in and lend us their aid and co-operation, and thus we will have the full support for the candidate whom we shall nominate. It is for the interest of the party that harmony should prevail. I think the adoption should be made without a dissenting voice."

The resolution was then adopted. A committee of seven from the New York Republican club was given admittance, and though Pres. Hawes addressed the committee, urging an enlargement of the plan for holding the convention, the favored delegates from each town, which would create enthusiasm among all classes. He cited several states where such a plan was a success, and thought that if applied to New York it would draw voters from remote districts, who would take greater interest in the party. It would do away with considerable jealousy among the smaller towns.

Saratoga was then selected as the place for holding the next convention, and September 23 was named as the date.

Ben Butler and the Administration.

A Boston paper publishes an interview with Gen. Butler in relation to his attitude towards Cleveland's administration. The general disclaimed any opposition to the title of Democratic statesman. "I find on my return to this city," he continued, picking up a newspaper clipping that lay upon the table, "that I have written a letter to Gov. Dorsheimer, with a request that it be shown to the President, expressing my warm approval of Mr. Cleveland and his administration. Now, all I have to say about that is, that it is a newspaper story, with no more foundation for it than anybody else's lies. I suppose that now that Grant is dead and buried, the papers take me up for want of a more exciting topic. Then I see that I have been to Block Island to a mysterious political mission. The truth is all that is simply that I had occasion to see a judge of the United States Circuit court on some law matters, and went to Block Island because I could get at a judge there nearer than anywhere else. Then I hear that I am to be at the Worcester convention. I shall attend no Democratic convention this year. Not that I am not a Democrat, but I have no call to go. Everybody knows that the Democratic party cannot possibly carry this state this year. I want no office nor political influence. In fact, I should be very unhappy to have the impression get abroad that I had any influence whatever with the present administration, because I should be overwhelmed with requests for recommendations for this place or that."

For the Advancement of Science.

The thirty-fourth annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science was called to order at Ann Arbor, Mich., by the president, Prof J. P. Leslie, of Philadelphia. Rev. S. Haskall, of Ann Arbor, opened the exercises with prayer, following which Pres. Leslie resigned the office of President-elect H. A. Newton, of New Haven, Conn. Gov. Alger welcomed the association to the state of Michigan, very briefly and appropriately. The welcome on behalf of the local committee was expressed by Hon. T. M. Cooley. He spoke strongly in favor of better scientific education for the masses, the need of which is most apparent in the cholera-infected districts in Spain and in the Canadian epidemic of small-pox. He believes in the union of law and science for the extermination of these diseases—a law compelling the masses to observe some scientific common sense in their manner of living. What people want in most cases, however, is less law and more science. He believed that science should prepare the way for better laws.

Pres. James B. Angell, of the Michigan University, then welcomed the association on behalf of the University, whose object, he stated, was the same as that of the scientists there assembled, investigating nature and teaching what has been learned.

Chicago Employment Agencies Sending Laborers to Manitoba, to Starve.

One or more employment agencies in Chicago have advertised of late for large numbers of laborers to go to Manitoba to work on the Canadian Pacific railway. The statement is given currency now that vast numbers of laborers have been recently shipped into that far-away region, only to discover that it was impossible to procure work there. They declare that this shipping of laborers into that locality results only in great disappointment and distress to the victims of what they look upon as an organized swindle. In a published statement, Frank McCarthy, of Eau Claire, says of the adventures of 400 men who were taken out by an agent: "Nobody would give us work of any kind; only a portion could even get shoveling; the contractors said they knew nothing about us. We had great difficulty in getting back over the 1,600 miles to Winnipeg again, but managed to get passes as far as Winnipeg. There were about $30 of us back in Winnipeg, by July 20, with no prospect at all of work of any kind. The public authorities fed us until August 1, after which we had to look out for ourselves. Only comparatively few of us could get away. Some of my companions pawned their watches and their tools to get money to get back to Eau Claire."

Nail Association—Sheet Iron.

The Western Nail association decided that there was nothing in the condition of the nail trade or the general business outlook to warrant a change in the present low rate. It was also decided to continue to resist the demands of nailers. Manufacturers report the outlook encouraging for an early resumption of mills at their own terms.

The conference committee of sheet iron manufacturers and the Amalgamated association, appointed to settle the rollers' scale question, met and adjourned without arriving at an agreement. The sheet rollers' scale is the only one remaining unsettled, and the Amalgamated association at a conference notified the manufacturers that unless it was signed by the 29th inst. a strike will be ordered.

Furious Storm in Florida.

At Mayport, Monday, there was a violent storm. The Atlantic House was blown down, and Mrs. Gilbert Hunter severely injured. The guests of the house, 30 women and children, were exposed for hours to the furious driving wind and rains. News from Fernandina shows great damage done to villages, boats and shipping, and the guests at the Strathmore House, on the beach, were driven into town for refuge. No lives lost.

PENNSYLVANIA DEMOCRATS.

The Platform Adopted and Ticket Nominated at the State Convention.

The committee on resolutions reported the following platform:

The Democracy of Pennsylvania, in convention, declare their hearty approval and support of the principles adopted by the Chicago Democratic convention, July 9, 1884. They favor an honest and efficient civil service; a fair and just revision of the tariff and thorough reform of the methods of administration which obtained under Republican rule, in strict accordance with the terms of the Chicago platform, upon which Grover Cleveland was elected President and Thomas A. Hendricks Vice-President of the United States.

We cordially approve the Democratic reform administration of Pres. Cleveland and his cabinet. We recognize in their official acts a resolute determination to vindicate the pledges upon which the President was elected. To this end we affirm his clear and indisputable right to promptly remove officials who have prostituted the public service for partizan and personal ends. The thorough reform of abuses and searching investigations already made in the several departments of the federal government, give assurance that the present administration will secure for the country that thorough organization of the civil service which will effect an honest, practical and efficient administration of the government.

The administration of Gov. Pattison, by the firm and honest execution of law and the faithful and rigid use of the veto power in the interest of reform and economical government, challenges the respect and commands the confidence of the people. We warmly approve the action of the governor and his official advisers in their efforts to maintain and enforce the constitution, to secure a just and honest apportionment, to guard the interests of the people, to secure economy and honesty in the state government, and to reform long existing abuse and deeply-rooted inequalities in the laws.

Every legitimate effort of labor to better its condition, enhance its rewards and protect its rights, commands the sympathy and support of the Democratic party. The importation, under contract, of foreign pauper labor is an evil which should be remedied by judicious legislation.

We favor the enforcement of the constitution of Pennsylvania in its every article and section, and especially demand the regulation by law in accordance therewith of the carrying corporations of the state, the equalization of the laws, the appropriation of public moneys to public uses only, an honest management of the state treasury and a rigid enforcement of the laws governing it.

We denounce, as in flagrant violation of the constitution, the attempt to consolidate the South Pennsylvania & Beach Creek railroad with the Pennsylvania railroad company, and we heartily approve the proceeding of the commonwealth, through the governor and attorney-general, to protect and preserve the rights of the people under the constitution.

The nomination of Matthew S. Quay by the ring Republicans, for state treasurer, is an insult to the intelligence and integrity of the people, and by his defeat they will fitly rebuke legislative debauchery, official spoliation, the pretensions of corporate power, abuse of the pardoning power, and the creation of a new office to harrass the people and eat up their substance.

The Democratic party is, as it always has been, opposed to sumptuary legislation and unequal taxation in any form, and it is in favor of the largest liberty of private conduct consistent with the public welfare and the rights of others, and of regulating the liquor tra

finely gauged, be accepted, and the case is now before Acting Secretary Fairchild for final action.

Important Pension Decision.

Second Comptroller Maynard has rendered a decision in a pension case involving that clause in the statutes relating to "last sickness." In August, 1884, Mark Newman, of Leavenworth, Kan., died with his application for a pension pending before the Pension Bureau. His claim was granted two months later, and the sum of $2,429 accrued pension decided as belonging to him. He left no widow or children, and there was no one who could touch the accrued pension except the person who had cared for the man in his last illness. A claimant of this kind turned up, and wanted $4,491 for expenses, etc., in caring for Newman in his "last illness." He considered that the "last illness" began when the claimant's disability was manifest. Comptroller Mayn rd contradicts this, and says that the "last illness" means only the sickness which is the immediate cause of death, and can never be applied to a long period of disability. He therefore allows the payment of money in accordance with this decision, covering the care of the man, his physician's fees, and the funeral expenses.

Trouble Over an Indian Child.

The action of the United States court at Sitka, Alaska, in granting a writ of habeas corpus for the delivery of an Indian child to its parents against the wish of a Presbyterian institution, which claimed to have control of the child, has been reported to Washington as sufficient cause of removal of the judge and other court officials. The managers of the institution charge that the child has been delivered to a life of prostitution; that the court officials are drunkards, and are guilty of worse crimes; and that the reform of the Indians has been rendered almost an impossibility.

The Indians take sides with the court. The mother of the child has directed a letter to the Great Father, stating her case in poetical language. Her child, she says, is her heart, and she would not train her to walk barefooted. When she allowed her to enter the institution she did it because she wanted her to learn how to make the book talk, and how to write down her mother's words to make them talk again. The "boswords" were too slow, however, and the father wanted his child back. She heard the words of the judge who gave back her heart, and they sounded in her ears like running water. At night time she could still hear them until she fell asleep. As to the charge that her husband had used violence in attempting to take the child from the institution, she said: "My husband was not there to see how I was ordered. If he had been, tears would have been shed by others, for he is a man." The charges on both sides are of such a serious nature that a special investigation has been ordered.

The Cattlemen.

Only two days remain of the forty allowed by the President's proclamation for the removal of cattle and cattlemen from Indian Territory. The War Department is informed that no preparations have been made for expediting the departure of cattlemen, as all concerned are fully impressed with the idea that the cattlemen will move out of the Territory in good health if with all expedition possible. Reports have been received at army headquarters that one of the principal lessees has already removed his entire herd beyond the boundaries of Indian Territory and that all others appear to be moving as rapidly as possible.

Naturalization.

An interesting point in connection with the naturalization laws has just been settled by the secretary of the interior in disposing of the case of Ross vs. Poole. Ross made his preemption filing as an alien, supposing that the declaration of the intention of his father who had not been naturalized, was sufficient to qualify him as a preemptor upon attaining his majority. Before he discovered his error and filed again for the tract Poole made a homestead entry upon it. The secretary held that the removal of the disqualification came too late to invalidate the intervening right of Poole.

What Bayard Wants.

Sec. Bayard will recommend in his annual report to Congress the creation of four officers to be known as inspectors of consulates. The salary will be $4,000 a year, with an annual allowance not to exceed $10,000 in each case for traveling expenses. Nothing in the way of a salaried position could be more desirable than these inspectorships. One will be sent to China, and two more will travel through Great Britain and the continent of Europe, while the fourth will confine his labors to the countries of North and South America. The idea was suggested to Mr. Bayard by reading the report of an officer of the department who made a brief inspection two years ago of the American consulate in the Province of Quebec. This gentleman discovered that the practice was very general of selling consular certificates signed by the consul, but blank when sold, to importers, and to shippers who desired to ship goods to the United States. The result was, the goods were in every case undervalued and the government swindled to a greater or less extent. The official's traveling expenses for his three weeks' trip amounted to the modest sum of $140, while the customs receipts from the places visited showed at the end of twelve months a gain of $3,000 as a result of the reform he had instituted. The state department believes that these and other practices equally corrupt are causing a loss to the government of millions of dollars annually, and that the system of rigidly inspecting consulates will stop this in a great measure. For this reason Mr. Bayard will do everything consistent with his position as secretary of state to secure the necessary legislation on the subject.

The Census Report.

Five clerks, all told, include the present force of employes at the census office. The work was begun five years ago on a gigantic scale, which caused the employment at times of 1,700 people. Five million dollars have been spent since that time and not one-half the tenth census is yet printed. It is doubtful if more than two-thirds of that work ever will see the light. Twelve quarto volumes of an average of 1,000 pages each and profusely illustrated with maps have now been published. It is believed that before the census office expires by limitation on the 31 day of next March, five more can be published. But even if these hopes are fully realized, seven large volumes will go by default. To enable him to cover the wide range of inquiry he proposed, Gen. Walker asked the co-operation of leading specialists all over the country. Although learned and famous men, they were inexperienced and ignorant in census work and had only the vaguest notions of what was wanted or how to get it. Two instances of their unfitness for such service are mentioned by a former geological survey was asked to furnish the statistics of Indians in their tribal relations—that is, of the wild Indians not taxed, and eligible to citizenship. For this item $40,000 was allowed the survey. Years passed and nothing could be learned of that census of the wild tribes. Finally Maj. Powell sent to the office one page of manuscript, which is all the government ever got for its $40,000.

Again, the geological survey was to furnish a report on the social statistics of mining. Several agents of the survey traveled about the mines, had a good time and wrote out their adventures. When their note books of camp life came to be examined for use in a statistical work they were found to be utterly worthless. Their fate is thus described by a gentleman who had a hand in the editing: "We threw out one-third as useless and sent the rest to Clarence King for revision. He threw out another third, and turned the rest of the material over to the geological survey, and they threw out the last third." Of all the volumes yet to be published only one, the second volume of the mortality statistics, is of very direct value. The material touching missions and churches is in bad shape, or an effort might be made to push it to completion, as the inquiry is recognized as within the legitimate scope of a census publication. So, too, of the volume on the deaf and dumb, blind, idiotic and criminal classes. There is much valuable information, of course, scattered through all the rejected volumes, but it will not pay to try to pick it out.

"An Offensive Partisan."

Of the 2,332 presidential postmasters in the United States, changes have been made in 457 cases since the adjournment of the senate. A list of nominations for these offices is now being made at the postoffice department, to receive the signature of the President and be transmitted to the senate upon the beginning of the next session.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

Second Comptroller Maynard has made a decision in the case of the claims of soldiers for arrears of pay and bounty who have been honorably discharged, but are debarred upon the military records with desertion. He says that in a case where a soldier has been marked on the rolls and reported as a deserter, and it appears that within a reasonable time thereafter, and while the war was still progressing and the army engaged in active hostilities against the enemy, he voluntarily returned to his company and regiment and was unconditionally readmitted into the service, or was readmitted on conditions which have been fulfilled, not involving a forfeiture of pay or allowances, and he subsequently rendered faithful and acceptable military services, and was honorably discharged, it will be held that the presumption that he was a deserter, which the entry upon the military records and rolls might create, will be deemed to be conclusively rebutted and overthrown. In such case the soldier is to be treated as absent without leave.

The practice of the second comptroller's office, in adjusting the pay and allowances due discharged soldiers, will hereafter conform to the above rules.

The White House.

The White House has been reopened to the public. The building has been cleaned and renovated during the President's absence, and is now in condision for his return.

It is evidently the intention that the coming winter season at the White house shall be one long to be remembered. Pres. Cleveland has ordered a set of fifty dozen pieces of glassware, which include for the most part what is called stem ware, that is, goblets, tumblers, decanters, liquers, lemonades, etc. The light glasses are for the most part gold, ruby and amber ware. The order also includes Roman punch glasses, finger bowls, individual butters, ice cream plates, ice cream trays, carafes, pitchers, and flagons. Orders have been given that no pains or expense shall be spared to make every piece as perfect as possible. The slightest flaw will be sufficient to condemn the most valuable piece. The goods are being manufactured at Corning, N. Y., and are to be shipped to Washington by October 1, so as to be ready for the White House when the winter season opens.

Notes.

The census taken in Dakota shows that the population of the entire territory is about 416,000 and not 264,465, as previously stated.

The issue of standard silver dollars from the mints during the week ended August 29, was $517,438; the issue for the corresponding period of last year was $282,995.

Sixth Auditor McConville has decided that letter carriers are entitled to 15 days leave in each year, but the time of the leave is in the discretion of the postmaster of the office where the carriers serve.

The President has decided to re-appoint Mr. Julius Staehl as consul general to Shanghai, China. Mr. Staehl is now in Washington on a leave of absence. He has served in the consular service in China for ten or twelve years.

The acting secretary of the treasury appointed twenty female clerks to assist in the count of the paper manufactured at the mills in Philadelphia for printing internal revenue stamps, thus increasing the force to 45. It is expected to finish the count by December.

Mr. A. M. Keiley was at the state department Friday settling up his accounts. He has not yet resigned as United States minister to Austria, but will do so. He does not desire a reappointment in the diplomatic service. In fact, it was at his own suggestion that he did not go to Vienna when opposition was shown to him, but returned to this country.

It is reported that Hon. Randolph Tucker, of Virginia, is a candidate for the Austrian mission, to take the place of Mr. Keiley. Two other names are very prominently "mentioned" for this place. These are Hon. D. N. Lockwood, of Buffalo, the gentleman who has nominated Mr. Cleveland for all the places he has ever held, and Gen. John M. Palmer, of Illinois.

The chief of the bureau of statistics, in his first month's statement of the current fiscal year, reports the total value of the exports of merchanise from the United States during the 13 months ended July 31, 1885, were $733,378,420, and during the preceding 12 months $742,242,017—a decrease of $8,863,588. The imports of merchandise during the 13 months ended July 31, 1885, amounted to $576,439,215, and during the 12 months ended June 30, 1884, $665,-842,287—a decrease of $84,403,072.

Third Assist. P. M. Gen. Hazen has just returned from the postal card factory at Castleton, N. Y. The stock of postal cards on hand has been reduced to a very small quantity, and fears were entertained that the supply of cards under the new contract would not be available in time to meet the demand. The new cards already manufactured do not meet the requirements of the department in quality, but it is expected, as a result of the visit of the third assistant postmaster-general, that an improvement will be made in that respect, and that a stock sufficient to meet the demands of the service will be available before the exhaustion of stock of old cards now on hand.

The period of forty days fixed by the President in his proclamation ordering the removal of the cattle ranches from the Indian territory expires to-day. The secretary of the interior has received advices from the territory indicating the purpose of the ranches to comply with the terms of the proclamation to the best of their ability, and thousands of head of cattle are now on foot en route to the states and territories. It is not believed that the services of the military will be required to effect a complete the evacuation of the territory. An impression is said to prevail among the cattlemen that the order of the President of August 14, calling for the removal of all fences on public lands, will not be enforced. It is stated at the department, however, that this order will be enforced to the letter, and with the full force of the military, if necessary.

BEN. BUTLER'S BUSINESS.

As Attorney for the Cattlemen, He Proposes to Make it Warm for Pres. Cleveland.

A Long Branch special says: The *Herald* published recently a telegram announcing that Gen. Benjamin F. Butler had paid a visit to Block Island, about which there is more or less mystery. Among the guests in Hildreth's West End hotel is Col. George H. Corkhill, formerly district attorney of the District of Columbia. Col. Corkhill is a son-in-law of Judge Miller, probably the highest authority on constitutional law now on the bench of the United States Supreme court, and as Gen. Butler's call was on Judge Miller, who passed the summer at Block Island, and as Col. Corkhill was present at the Block Island interview, a correspondent asked him to explain the object of Butler's call on Justice Miller. Col. Corkhill said:

"There was no political significance in his coming, but a great deal of business which will, in the not remote future, make matters lively in the White House and elsewhere. I don't think there is any secrecy concerning it, nor any attempt to conceal the real object. The real cause of the visit was the order of Pres. Cleveland directing the owners of cattle in the Indian lands in the West to vacate their grazing grounds. Gen. Butler is himself one of the proprietors of a large ranch, and his clients and personal friends represent many millions of dollars of capital thus invested. The order is, therefore of great consequence and importance to them, and he was preparing to see the President of the United States, and the object of his visit was to ask a preliminary order restraining the execution of the proclamation of the President until the questions involved could be determined by the courts. Gen. Butler's object was to present the matter to Judge Miller, Judge Blachford being absent from his circuit and not easy of access. Gen. Butler, as I have said, represents many millions of dollars invested by his clients, and presented very cogent reasons for some order that would protect them. The desired order was not issued, and I did not hear any of the conversation with Justice Miller about it, and I do not know what are his views upon the question."

Col. Corkhill then said that "There had undoubtedly been great frauds committed, yet many honest men had invested money in the business, supposing everything to be right, honest and legal. Now the order of Pres. Cleveland is peremptory, summary and dictatorial. He says they must go, and go at once. Now about this order. There will surely be a fight; the cattle will not be moved; you could not move a colored picnic, let alone 5,000,000 head of cattle, by any proclamation, let it issue from the President or any one else. Yes, the fight will be made. It involves important questions—the rights of property, the power and authority of the government to interfere. Of one thing rest assured—the cattle will stay; the fight will go on. We have no autocrat in this country. If a landlord wants to put you out of a house, he goes to the courts, not to the President; if a contract has been violated, we go to the courts, not to the executive. As to what Justice Miller decided, I do not know; he did not grant the injunction; no overt act had been committed; that the President had simply issued an order. If nobody obeyed, that was the end of it, unless he attempted to enforce it, and then another question would arise."

The Demon of Drink.

John Kosenmeyer, a well-to-do farmer living near Wesburg, Dearborn co nty, Ind., while in a condition bording on delirium tremens, piled bedding and furniture on the floor of his room, fired it, and then mounting a chair on a table in the middle of the room, and arming himself with a shot-gun, bade defiance to his imaginary tormentors. When his neighbors secured him, his eyes were burned out and he was otherwise so badly burned that he can not live. The house and contents, worth $3,000, were destroyed.

A Train of Wool.

A train of twenty cars, bearing 458,000 pounds of wool left Portland, Or., Tuesday, over the Oregon Short Line for Philadelphia. This is the largest rail shipment ever made from the Pacific coast. The run to Omaha will be made in four days, and the transcontinental trip in seven and one half days.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

BRADLAUGH TO THE FRONT.

Mr. Bradlaugh has issued a campaign manifesto to his constituency in Northampton. In this he urges his majority to continue the refusals of the House of Commons to permit him to take his seat, until the commons be shamed or compelled by popular feeling to accord him his rights. Mr Bradlaugh holds up to his constituents the example of the voters of Middlesex, in continuing to return John Wilkes, notwithstanding his repeated expulsion by the House, until the issue became a public question and the commons were forced to submit to the will of the electors.

THE PARNELLITES.

The Parnellite managers held a secret meeting in Dublin to select candidates for the coming campaign and to discuss the future policy of the Home Rule party. Mr. Parnell himself presided over the meeting, and it was resolved to advise all the Home Rule constituencies to select no candidates without first consulting with Mr. Parnell, and to vote for none who would not give pledges to act with the party as a unit in Parliament. It was also resolved that the candidates should each sign a pledge to vote and act with the Parnellites, and to resign if a majority of their colleagues so ordered.

Mr. Parnell said that it had been the league's policy to support evicted tenants to the utmost, where it was shown that they were determined to suffer for principle, and thereby encourage the tenantry generally. He was glad to say that the policy had succeeded. Many evicted families had been restored to their holdings, their arrears cancelled, and a reduction of 15 to 20 per cent. in rents obtained. The indirect results were even greater. Landlords feared to evict unjustly, and hundreds and thousands of families thereby escaped eviction. It was the duty of tenants to subscribe freely for the support of those evicted. "If we use judgment and moderation," he continued, "we shall see the two English parties competing to settle the Irish question. There is something solemn and dazzling in the thought that we belong to a generation about to witness the finish of a struggle lasting 700 years, opposed by such tremendous obstacles and odds. [Cheers.] Only the Irish can defeat themselves. The English Parliament cannot defeat us. [Cheers.] We have met and beaten the worst that the English can do."

Mr. Parnell's Dublin speech has thoroughly arouse the Conservative press of England. The London *Times* says that no prudent politician can underrate the importance of the action taken by the Irish Nationalists at their conference in Dublin. "Mr. Parnell's programme," continues the *Times*, "may, however, meet with a fate similar to that which befell O'Connell's, at a time when the Irishmen were as confident as they are now. Mr. Parnell demands the repeal of the union. So the Irish question is no longer a question of local self-government. This might be acceded to by England, which will never listen to a plan for the separation of Ireland."

The London *Standard* says: "Mr. Parnell has declared war. It will be a shame and a disaster if English statesmen of both parties fail to baffle him. We do not pretend to ignore the danger to which the imperial unity is exposed. Mr. Parnell now holds a strong hand. The late Liberal majority in Parliament could afford to ignore him, but it will be different in a Parliament evenly balanced between the two parties. Mr. Parnell has, however, rivals by the score. He knows very well how precarious his tenure of authority is. If both the Whigs and Tories make it clear from the outset that Mr. Parnell's demand for home rule will be met with firm opposition, his influence will be doomed."

The London *News* takes advantage of the excitement over Mr. Parnell's bold declaration for Irish independence, to exhibit the advantage which a large Liberal majority would be to the country. The Liberals, urges the *News*, are more likely to oppose the Parnellite demands than the Conservatives.

A BAYONET CHARGE.

Magistrate Bodkin and 100 police went to Baily Farrisy, county Killarney, to evict some tenants. When they arrived, 2,000 persons assembled and attacked the officers, preventing them from accomplishing the evictions. The police were compelled to charge the mob with bayonets, and fierce encounters ensued, many on both sides being stoned and stabbed.

IRISH CROPS.

Irish agricultural statistics show that there are 5,000,000 acres of land under crops in Ireland, an increase of 81,000 over the acreage of 1884; that there are 10,250,000 acres of grass land, a decrease of 200,000 acres, and that the barren and mountain land has increased 27,000 acres.

AGRARIAN OUTRAGES.

Agrarian outrages are increasing fearfully in Kerry county, Ireland. Every day cases of moonlight work, incendiarism, and of houghing or hamstringing cattle are reported. Up to date, no arrests have been made.

THE WHEAT CROP.

The European wheat crop is reported as follows, on a basis of 100: Austria, 104; Hungary, 117; Prussia, 94; Saxony and Bavaria, 100; Baden, 97; Wurtemburg, 99; Denmark, 116; Sweden and Norway, 105; Italy, 70 to 85; Switzerland, 126; Holland and Great Britain, 95; Russia, 75 to 100; Roumania, 80 to 115; Servia, 110.

Germany and Spain.

A special committee from Spain to confer with the government regarding the Carolines has arrived in Berlin.

The government has closed the doors of the army and navy club, because officers belonging to the club have returned their German decorations, and because the club has struck from its list of honorary members the names of German officers, and that of the crown prince of Germany. The press and army are disgusted by the amicable attitude that has been suddenly displayed by the cabinet toward Germany. The Spanish ministerial papers have adopted a modified tone, while the opposition journals attack Germany with increased vigor. The result is that many of the latter papers have been seized, and will be prosecuted. Public feeling is more decided than ever against a concession to Germany.

It is rumored in Berlin that King Alfonso has sent an autograph letter to Crown Prince Frederick William, asking him to mediate in order that friendship between Spain and Germany may be maintained. It is also rumored that King Leopold, of Belgium, and Emperor Francis Joseph have been asked to act as arbitrators. Prince Bismack, it is stated, favors the latter, and desires a decision in favor of Spain in order to escape from the difficulty.

Count De Benomar, Spanish embassador to Berlin, telegraphs that Germany states that she declared a protectorate over the Caroline islands, believing they were unoccupied, and that before doing so, she informed Spain that Germany was willing to discuss the question of possession with Spain, or if necessary, to submit it to arbitration.

A Berlin correspondent says that if the Carolines dispute be referred to arbitration, Queen Victoria, not King Humbert, will decide the question.

The German government declines to either propose or accept arbitration of the differences between it and the government of Spain concerning the Caroline islands affair.

The rumor that Queen Victoria will arbitrate the Carolines dispute between Spain and Germany is not believed in London, as England joined with Germay in the note of opposition to Spain's claims.

It is reported that Spanish men-of-war have arrived at Yap, the chief island of the Caroline group, and planted the Spanish flag, no German vessels being in sight.

The Spanish government has forwarded to Germany a copy of the agreement, signed three years ago by native chiefs, in which they recognize the sovereignty of Spain over the Caroline islands.

THE CAROLINES AFFAIR.

A Berlin dispatch says Germany will not surrender the Carolines. There were imposing meetings in numerous cities of France and Spain on Sunday, to protest against the action of Germany on this subject. The mayors of Barcelona and Valencia have returned the German crosses with which they have been honored. Spain has received offers of moral and material support throughout the entire country.

ACQUIRING TERRITORY.

Karl Peters, the German naturalist and explorer, in an address delivered in Berlin upon the work performed by the German East African society, said that it already had five expeditions at work in Africa, and had acquired 2,500 German square miles of territory commanding access to the sources of the Nile, Congo and Zambezi rivers and the chief roads to the interior of Africa. The address indicated that up to date the land secured by the society contained more valuable military than farming stations.

Germany.

The German flag which was recently hoisted on French Island off the Victorian coast, in the South Pacific, has been removed, by order of Prince Bismarck, at the request of France.

Additional sensation was attached to the Spanish-German difficulty by a rumor giving Prince Bismarck's reason for the seizure of the Caroline Islands. This rumor attributes to the chancellor a determination to obtain possession of Cuba, and explains his conduct in taking the Carolines as a ruse to secure an understanding between the United States and Germany in regard to outlying Spanish possessions, as a result of which Germany would permit the United States to secure the Philippine Islands, if the Washington government would consent to German annexation of Cuba. It is strongly maintained in some quarters that Bismarck has for a long time had his eye on Cuba, and that he has assured himself of the support of certain Western American sugar interests in this scheme. Englishmen of moderate views scout the idea that the United States will ever permit any German occupation of Cuba, and affect to perceive in this reported Bismarckian project a deeply designed intrigue to involve the Americans in a European squabble. This story comes from Paris, where it is extensively discussed. The Spanish colony in the French capital are furiously indignant over the whole thing.

There were 3,533 new cases of cholera and 1,248 deaths from the disease through out Spain Sunday.

Cholera appears to be decreasing at Toulon. But nine deaths occurred from the disease during the fifteen hours ending at 3 o'clock this afternoon. There seems to be little, if any decrease in the panic among the people, however. One thousand workmen have deserted their places at the arsenal and fled before the scourge. Both divisions of the evolutionary squadron have been removed from Toulon and stationed in the Gulf of Sanjuan, to await the subsidence of the epidemic.

EXPELLING THE POLES.

The Prussian government has ordered all Russian and Austrian Poles to quit Danzig before October. Many old established merchants and tradesmen come under this order. The decree exempts settlers previous to 1843, temporary sojourners, and those who have served or whose sons have served in the German army.

Russia.

The *Journal de St. Petersburg*, commenting on the imperial conference at Kremsier, expresses the hope that it will result in strengthening the existing cordiality between Austria and Russia. The absence of Emperor William and Prince Bismarck does not, the *Journal* says, signify that there is any slackening cordiality among the members of the triple alliance.

The furloughs of Russian naval officers have been extended.

Spain.

It is reported that Don Carlos has offered the government the services of 100,000 Carlists to vindicate Spanish honor against Germany.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News* says: "The Spanish general Salamanca returns to the German government the decoration of the Prussian red eagle. It is hoped that this will shame King Alfonso into resigning the colonelcy of the German Uhlans. The chief towns of Aragon boycott German beer."

The Paris *La France* states that all Spanish officers now on furlough have been ordered to rejoin their regiments. The same paper is authority for the statement that several large Spanish mercantile houses have cancelled all their standing orders for German goods.

SPAIN AND THE UNITED STATES.

A Madrid dispatch says: Mr. Foster, the United States minister, has settled the details of the Cuban claims of American citizens. After several parleys with the foreign minister they have come to a decision regarding the commercial agreement between Spain and the United States.

Austria.

An expulsion of Polish subjects from Austria has begun. All classes alike are expelled.

Emperor Francis Joseph conferred the Order of the Grand Cross of St. Stephen upon the Grand Duke George, second son of the Czar, and also appointed him to a lieutenancy in the Imperial Austrian Uhlans. The Grand Duke is in his 16th year. An eye witness of the whole pageant at Kremsier asserts that, despite the efforts to make it appear that no dread of personal danger the Czar was entertained, Alexander was really alert and uneasy, and he added to the secret precautions arranged for his safety more than one device of his own. He was pale and careworn during his entire stay, and he himself suggested several precautions to the Austrian authorities. A few unimportant arrests were made during his stay. The Czar owns a large mastiff, possessed of uncommon strength and intelligence. The mastiff has been specially trained as a body guard, and, as is well-known in St. Petersburg and Moscow, watches beside his master's couch every night. This dog accompanied the Czar to and from Kremsier.

The people of Polski, in Austro-Hungarian Crotia, are busy with a clerical scandal. The bishop of that diocese felt himself compelled to call upon one of his priests, who was a candidate for election to a public office, and rebuke him for overstepping the boundary of clerical propriety. The priest resented this as an unnecessary interference with his personal rights, and a quarrel resulted. The priest became frenzied, put the bishop out of the parsonage, chased him through the streets to his residence, and then fell upon him and gave him an unmerciful beating.

Afghanistan.

The London *News* says the Russian proposals have been submitted to Lord Dufferin, Col. Ridgeway, and the Ameer, and the English government will wait for their approval before finally accepting the proposals.

It is almost certain that peace between England and Russia, on the Afghan question, is now completely assured. The two governments are at present busily engaged in arranging the last details of a mutual understanding, and the negotiations are proceeding rapidly and harmoniously. The business of conducting these delicate negotiations to a happy termination is now engrossing all the the time of Baron De Staal, the Russian ambassador to England, and in consequence he has been compelled to forego his customary vacation and remains in London during the heat, which long ago drove all the resident English statesmen out of town.

Turkey.

SUNSET AND THE SULTAN.

United States Minister Cox, in presenting his credentials, assured the sultan that the policy of the United States was to not interfere at all in the affairs of other countries, and that as this policy had been the most advantageous and would be always maintained. The sultan, in the private interview accorded to Mr. Cox, at which were also present Mr. G. H. Heap, secretary of the American legation, and Commander Ludlow, of the United States steamer Quinnebaugh, presented the minister with a set of valuable Turkish jewelry. He also gave him a number of rare oriental books for Mr. Abraham Hewitt, and a set of others for the National library at Washington.

Mexico.

YELLOW FEVER.

An epidemic of yellow fever is raging in the state of Chiapas, on the Guatemalan border. The fever is of a violent type, destroying entire families.

Reports have reached Paso Delnorte, which seems to confirm previous rumors that yellow fever is raging on the Pacific coast of Mexico, and has appeared at Guaymas and Mazatlan. Late reports from Vera Cruz say the scourge is continually spreading, notwithstanding the untiring efforts of the authorities. Many small interior cities back of Vera Cruz are suffering terribly from the deadly ravages of the fever, and the people are fleeing to higher altitudes. Travelers from the City of Mexico say that city is rife for almost any kind of an epidemic. They declare it is filthier than usual, and that many of the wealthiest residents from the Gulf towns are settling in the city, pending the subsidence of the epidemic on the Gulf coasts. Mazatlan and Guaymas are represented as reeking in filth, and fearful mortality may be expected at both places.

Peru.

A noteworthy phenomenon is reported from Callao. Last Sunday a loud report was heard proceeding from the sea, and a large column of water was seen to rise. A similar occurrence was observed during the previous week. From the situation of the spot this can only be ascribed to natural causes.

Brazil.

A dispatch from Rio de Janeiro says: The president of the council and the minister of foreign affairs have presented in Congress the programme of the new cabinet. The programme includes reform in the system of slavery, a modification of financial organization of the empire, and protection of European emigration to the country. The Liberals have presented a motion of want of confidence in the new cabinet.

The Cholera.

Returns from the cholera infected districts in Spain for Saturday, show 3,617 new cases, and 1,171 deaths.

Cholera has appeared at Nagasaki, Japan, and the presence of the scourge has created great excitement, especially among foreigners.

A riot has occurred at Almeria, in Andalusia. The increasing cholera mortality having driven most of the wealthy residents from the city, a large number of poor people were deprived of employment. This desertion on the part of rich employers incensed the laboring people, and the feeling of indignation culminated in riotous outbreaks. Many of the houses of the wealthy were wrecked by the mob. The soldiers were called out, and in the conflicts that ensued eight persons were killed and twelve others wounded.

Cholera has made its appearance in Pontone, near Acqui, in the province of Alessandria. Eleven persons have been attacked, and four have died. The contagion was conveyed by a family from Marseilles.

Notes.

The London *Standard* says that several thousand unemployed workingmen assembled at Hackney and adopted a resolution demanding that the government assist them to emigrate.

A dispatch from Constantinople says that Russia is making overtures for an alliance with Turkey, holding out as an inducement a prospect of Turkey's recovering possession of the Balkan passes and fortresses. The Turkish ministers, the dispatch says, are divided as to the acceptance of the proposal.

Subscription lists have been opened throughout Galicia for the benefit of the exiled Poles. Great animosity is displayed against Prince Bismarck. At Lemberg, the capital of Galicia, a newspaper has been confiscated for having published a virulent article against the marshal-chancellor.

The Philadelphia Explosion Accounted for—A Man Who Makes a Living by Swindling Accident Insurance Companies.

A Philadelphia special says: It is now reasonably certain that a new species of crime has been developed in this country. The explosion on the excursion steamer S. M. Felton has been traced to the act of a man named Spears, who carried a large line of accident insurance. His presumed intention was to disable himself seriously, so that he might enjoy the income of $150 per week, which his policies would have produced. He was killed, however, and the loss of $35,000 on the life of an apparent day laborer has so startled the companies that they have united to fight the claim. No progress was made in fathoming the motive of the man until his previous history was inquired into. Pinkerton's men now claim to know all about the deceased. They say that fifteen years ago he was mysteriously shot, accidentally, as it was declared, while handling a pistol, and his receipts from several accident policies were sufficed to support him handsomely. On his recovery he went to San Francisco, where, it is alleged, he drew a comfortable income during his convalescence from a wound that he accidentally received in the street as he was passing the locality at which a row was in progress. Indeed, Spears would appear to have been the most unfortunate of men, or one of the most industrious seekers of danger; if there was an accident anywhere in his neighborhood he usually got it, like the prince in "The Mascotte." It is asserted that proof has been obtained by the Travelers' Insurance company that he was also indemnified for a shooting accident which overtook him in New York. About ten months ago, after several years of a wandering life in Washington, California and the West, Spears returned to Philadelphia and went to live with Frederick Morris, a jeweler, on No. 1,804 Market street. Morris is a distant relative, and gives the incidents that follow: On Christmas morning, about 4 o'clock, the jeweler was awakened by a knock at his room door, and Spears shouted: "There's burglars in the house, Fred; get up." Before Morris could reach the door to open it, a pistol shot resounded through the house, and going down stairs he found his relative lying on the floor, with a bullet wound in his right side just below the ribs; a self-cocking English bull dog revolver of large calibre lay beside the wounded man; Spears was perfectly conscious, and declared he had been shot by the fleeing burglar. Morris picked up the revolver, and expressed astonishment that the burglar should have thrown the weapon away. No evidence of a forcible entry could be found anywhere. The police were called in, and heard his story, but after considerable investigation dismissed it as absurd and improbable. The night watchmen, who had been on the street in front of the building at the moment of the shooting, swore positively that nobody emerged from the front door, through which Spears had declared that the would-be murderer made his escape. The accident insurance, however, yielded about $35 per week.

Ex-Minister Young Explains the Emigration Question in a Satisfactory Manner.

John Russell Young, ex-minister to China, in an interview in New York, said: "The emigration question is not understood in America. Immigration from China comes from one point alone—Canton. Canton is a city of a million people, the central of vast province, the most southern port in China. Within seven hours of Canton, by river, is Hong Kong. Hong Kong is a British settlement, as much under the British flag as is Cork or Liverpool. All the traffic in the way of emigration to America comes from Hong Kong, mainly through English houses. There is no stipulation or treaty, and there can be nothing to justify us in asking the Chinese to prevent Chinamen from going from Canton to Hong Kong. Once there, they are free from Chinese influence. If the American government wishes to reach the emigration question, it will have to go to Lord Salisbury and ask him to so instruct his government in Hong Kong as that there may be no emigration. The British governor-general of Hong Kong, whom I know very well, and whose guest I have been, said he was perfectly willing, if the American government wished it, to stop the immigration; but I had no instructions. There is nothing in the record to show that China has ever endeavored to evade the treaty; on the contrary, she had enforced it even more stringently than any request of ours calls for. The Chinese do not care for the emigration. They would stop the whole thing to-morrow. They do not, of course, like the idea of other nationalities being accepted in America and they being excluded, but that is a question of pride on their part."

A Terrible Affair in Pittsburg—Five Persons Badly Burned.

The oven room at S. S. Marvin & Co.'s steam bakery on Liberty street, Pitts urg, was the scene of a frightful natural gas explosion, by which five persons were terribly burned, two of them, it is thought, fatally. Their names were: Samuel Stafford, engineer; W. B. Crebs, machinist; J. F. Huggins, foreman, and John Clark and Mary Charles, bakers.

The firm recently introduced natural gas into their ovens, and this morning the five persons named, were engaged in experimenting on the manufacture of a new line of goods. The gas had been turned off probably an hour, and about 11 o'clock engineer Stafford advanced to the mouth of the oven to relight it. Instantly there was an explosion, and the flames shot out of the mouth of the oven, enveloping all in the room. Stafford and Huggins, who were directly in front of the oven, were burned in a horrible manner, and it is feared inhaled the gas, in which case, death is inevitable.

The others had their clothes almost burned from their bodies, but were not fatally injured.

The explosion created intense excitement in the neighborhood, and a large crowd quickly gathered. The room being fireproof, a conflagration was averted. The unfortunated were immediately removed to the West Pennsylvania hospital, where at last account they were resting easy.

It is supposed that some person turned the gas on after it had been shut off by Stafford, and that the gas accumulating in the oven, exploded as soon as it came in contact with the light.

Laying the Corner Stone of the Statue at Newport, R. I.

The ceremony of laying the corner stone of the statue to the memory of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, of Lake Erie fame, was performed at Newport, R. I., this morning with all the pomp and ritual of the Grand Lodge of Masons. The statue is now beside the base, and will be placed in position to-morrow. The entire height is about 25 feet. The base is of the best westerly granite. On one side is the simple word "Perry," and on the reverse side the well known sentence first heard on Lake Erie in 1813, "We have met the enemy and they are ours." The lower tier of the base is divided into four sections, while the top tier is square, and in one block. The figure of the statue itself is very striking. It represents the naval hero as having just stepped out from the ship Lawrence to the ship Niagara, standing hatless upon the deck of the latter vessel, with upraised hand, giving directions to the men aloft to trim the sails as to enable him to run alongside the enemy. The statue is in bronze and weighs about four tons. It is located opposite the Perry mansion.

Gen. and Mrs. Logan Capsized.

A party numbering about 30 were enjoying a picnic at the Thousand Islands, Wednesday, when a boat containing Gen. and Mrs. Logan and Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, capsized, and the occupants were thrown into the water. The ladies on shore set up a scream, and a report was sent out that the party were drowned. The general, being a good swimmer, took care of the ladies until help arrived. No one was seriously injured, but the ladies were badly frightened.

A Druggist's Fatal Mistake.

C. Amende, a Hoboken druggist, has disappeared. In preparing a prescription, he put up ten grain doses of morphine, instead of quinine. The doses were given to Miss Gretchen Hols and Ella, her sister. Miss Gretchen is dead, and her sister is rapidly sinking.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Litchfield, Ill., is to be lighted with natural gas.

Grand Rapids, Mich., has secured the Soldiers' Home.

Indians of the Devil's Lake agency have raised 60,000 bushels of wheat.

Since the 1st inst. the Chicago city collector has issued 2,658 saloon licenses.

Col. J. S. Mosby, late U. S. consul to Hong Kong, has arrived at San Francisco.

Considerable snow fell Wednesday evening at Hentsdale, Pa., and along the base of Stone Mountain.

All but two sheet mills in the Pittsburg district have signed the rollers' scale, and this averts a general strike.

John Russell Young, ex-minister to China, denies that the government there is in favor of emigration to this country.

Returns of the Nebraska census show that the population has increased from 452,402 in 1880 to 740,000 at the present time.

All the iron mills in the Mahoning valley have signed the Amalgamated association scale, and operations are being generally resumed.

Illinois and Minnesota have appointed strong delegations to the Western Waterway convention, to be held at St. Paul September 3.

Aufdemorte, the absconding sub-treasury clerk, and Sheppard, the alleged counterfeiter, have been lodged in the New Orleans parish prison.

Forty thousand tons of steel rails were contracted for at Pittsburg last week. The weekly production at present is 15,000 tons, and the capacity 25,000.

The question of compensation for messenger boys required to carry immediate delivery letters, is an open one in the postoffice department, and is under discussion.

The Alaska Commercial company's steamer St. Paul, which has arrived at San Francisco from Onalaska, brought 99,996 seal skins, valued at over a million dollars.

The wholesale liquor dealers of Chicago have resolved not to take out municipal licenses until the validity of the ordinance on the subject can be passed upon by the Supreme court.

Justice Kersten, of Chicago, fined several members of the Salvation Army for making a disturbance on the street. They refused to disburse the necessary cash, and were sent to the bridewell.

Letters from Dublin, Ireland, bearing date of Aug. 16, reached Chicago Monday at 9 a. m., taking only eight days, the quickest time on record of the transmission of mail between the two countries.

Following is the state ticket nominated by the Mississippi Democratic convention, after being in session four days: Governor, Robert Lowry; lieutenant governor, C. D. Shands; secretary of state, George M. Govan; treasurer, W. L. Hemingway; auditor, W. W. Stone; attorney general, T. M. Miller, superintendent of education, J. R. Preston.

Major Francis D. Lee, one of the leading architects